

The Butcher Boy Says:

"There are no arguments about the Food Products that you buy at this store. We have no "come-backs" on account of the quality of our goods. High quality is only one of the many features we claim. Strict cleanliness is another watchword with us.

Phone Number Two

Milk's Market

F. H. Milks

AUTO LIVERY

Fishermen. Resorters. Campers.

We are prepared to give you Good Service—New Cars and Careful Drivers—service absolutely dependable and no disappointments.

Can take care of You and Your Baggage

Phone 881

Grayling Machinery Repair Company.

Our Groceries Coax a Sluggish Appetite They MAKE You Eat

We know that every person when about to purchase groceries thinks of getting something that will tempt their appetite. We have everything imaginable in the line of fancy groceries—dainties that cannot fail to make a person want to eat no matter how sluggish their appetite has been.

If you can't eat, come to our store and we will show you something that will appeal to you.

Phone No. 25. Promptly Delivered.

H. Petersen

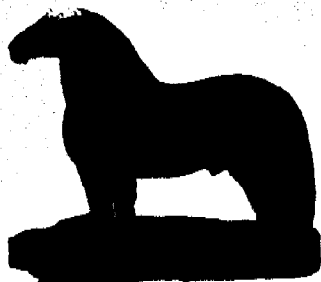
Your Grocer.

LIVERY & SALES STABLES

Prompt livery service ready at any time. Also heavy work.

Farms and farm lands and village property for sale.

N. P. OLSON Grayling
Langevin's Old Stand.



TRAINS MEET IN COLLISION.

A. W. LAMB AND GEORGE HAWKEN ARE INJURED.

Sike Swipes Rear End of Freight Train.

Engineer A. W. Lamb and baggage-man George Hawken of Bay City narrowly escaped death about five o'clock Saturday morning near Waters, when they jumped from their passenger train when they saw it was to collide with the rear end of a freight train which was not completely clear of the tracks on which the passenger flyer was running. Lamb was the most seriously injured of the two, receiving a fractured left arm, severe bruises about the head and body and a fractured ankle, while Hawken had several ribs fractured and received minor bruises to the body.

As soon as a special could be gotten together Lamb and Hawken were rushed to Bay City.

A report from Waters says that the passenger train was running at top speed at the time of the collision. The freight train was standing on a side-track waiting for the passenger train to pass by.

When the collision occurred the passenger engine and the express car were derailed and tipped over on their sides, while six of the eight freight cars, it is said, were practically demolished. None of the passengers on the train were injured, but all of them received a severe shaking up and were jolted about in the cars.

Lamb was engineer of train known as No. 207, and was running at full speed through Waters when they collided with the rear cars of a south bound extra freight. The extra had turned into the siding to allow the passenger train to pass by but the freight was too long for the side track and the rear end of the cars were very close to the tracks on which the passenger was going north. The north bound freight had failed to flag the passenger train and therefore the train crew of the passenger was unaware of the existence of the extra south bound freight. When Engineer Lamb and Baggage-man Hawken saw that a collision was inevitable, they jumped as they passed the Waters station. A few seconds later the collision occurred.

Assistance was immediately summoned and Lamb and Hawken were quickly taken care of, while an examination was made for injuries among the passengers.

Mr. Lamb has been the victim of several accidents within the past few years. About two months ago he was struck on the head by a chunk of coal, suffering from a severe concussion of the brain from which he had only recently recovered. A few years ago he had an arm broken in an accident and the fracture was of such a nature that it kept him laid up for over a year. Two or three years ago he fell, while at work, causing injuries which disabled him for weeks. He is a brother of J. T. Lamb of our city.

Historical Column

Conducted by Perry Ostrander, Grayling, Mich., to whom all communications should be addressed.

Autobiography of Daniel Waldron

I, Daniel S. Waldron was born near Weedsport, New York, October 27th, 1829, lived there until the spring of 1835, then moved with my family to Rome, Ashtabula county, Ohio, lived on a farm there until 1842, then moved to Chatham, Medina county, lived on a farm until 1847 then went to Middle Berry, Summit county to learn the fanning mill trade; worked two years, then had to quit on account of my health. Went back to Chatham, worked on the farm until 1853, then went to Wauseon, Fulton county. Worked at the carpenter trade until 1862, enlisted in the 10th Ohio cavalry November 10th, for three years or during the war. I was one of six brothers who enlisted in the war of the rebellion, three of whom gave up their lives for their country. I was discharged August 9th, 1865 by order of war department as peace was declared. Came home broken in health. Ran a bakery and restaurant for two years then took charge of a bridge gang for the Lake Shore and Michigan Southern Railroad company; kept my job until November 25, 1871, then came to Jonesville, Mich., took charge of the bridge gang on the Lansing division of the L. H. & M. S. R. R. Built five bridges over the Kalamazoo river all the culverts to Lansing, built a bridge over the Grand River at Diamond Lake 454 ft. long and one over the Cedar River at Lansing. Stayed two years in Shiawassee county building barns and granaries. I then came to Pere Cheney in August, 1875 worked at my trade for one year building a house for Perry Richardson two miles

PATIENCE, OR BUNTHORNE'S BRIDE.

Opera House on Friday Evening, May 1st.

Patience, or Bunthorne's Bride, by Sullivan, a splendid Old English operetta, a play that has been produced by some of the best talent of the Old World and in America, has always attracted the greatest patronage.

The scene is laid in England where Bunthorne owns his castle and country estate. Bunthorne assumes the role of "A fleshy poet" and at once surrounds himself with a company of "Rapturous maidens," who fall madly in love with Bunthorne and his poet ways. Angela, Ella, Saphiri and Jane are principles in the chorus of maidens and Jane is most attracted to him. Bunthorne, however, is infatuated with the village milkmaid, Patience, and woos her, to the great distraction of the other maidens.

The "heavy dragoons" are encamped in the village nearby and resent the neglect which the maidens show in devotion to Bunthorne.

Grosvenor is the "Idyllic poet" who appears on the scene and who discovers Patience to be a childhood lover. Immediately all the ladies' attention is centered on Grosvenor, who conceives himself to be a man of unequalled personal beauty, and greatly to the displeasure of Bunthorne.

The two poets become rivals for the hand of Patience and the merry lover's war goes on through two acts of speaking and song to a fitting climax.

Following is the cast of characters and the program of solos and choruses.

CAST OF CHARACTERS.

Colonel Calverly	Don Morrison
Major Murgatroyd	A. E. Babcock
Lieut. Duke of Dunstable	Walthmore Houck
Reginald Bunthorne,	a fleshy poet
Archibald Grosvenor,	an idyllic poet
Mr. Bunthorne's solicitor	C. C. Probert
Chorus of Dragoons	
Lady Angela	Mrs. R. A. McKay
Lady Saphiri	Mrs. Leua Beecher
Lady Ella	Mrs. Henry Shultz
Lady Jane	Miss Florence Flynn
Patience, a dairy	
maid	Mrs. C. C. Probert
Chorus of rapturous maidens.	

SYNOPSIS.

ACT I. SCENE: Wooded lot, exterior of Bunthorne's castle. Chorus of "Rapturous Maidens" in love with Bunthorne; Dragoons incensed at the lack of attention shown them by maidens. Patience on rock, solo. Solo, Colonel. Bunthorne followed by ladies. Dragoons leave angrily. Solo, Bunthorne. Duet, Patience, Angela. Duet, Patience, Grosvenor. Bunthorne crowned with roses led by maidens. Chorus Dragoons. Bunthorne up for raffle, Sextette, Grosvenor. Finale act I.

ACT II. SCENE: Same as act I. Solo, Lady Jane. Grosvenor, chorus of Maidens. Bunthorne, Lady Jane, duet. Major, Duke, Colonel, have become aesthetic in effort to captivate "maidens", trio. Quintette, Duke, Colonel, Major, Lady Angela, Lady Saphiri. Grosvenor and Bunthorne have scene, duet. Grosvenor, ladies, dragoons, chorus, curtain.

This operetta was played for crowded house on Monday, April 13, by home talent at West Branch, under the charge of the M. E. church choir, and was so enthusiastically received that they played it the following Saturday to nearly as large a crowd.

This production has received most flattering press reports from Bay City and West Branch papers. It will be played in Temple theatre tomorrow (Friday) night and will be worthy of a packed house. Prices 25, 35 and 50 cents. Seats now on sale at the Central Drug store.

south of Pere Cheney. Then homesteaded the s.e. 1/4 of sec 6, town 25 n., range 2 west. In the spring of 77 I was elected highway commissioner of South Branch, served one year. In the spring of 78 was elected justice to fill vacancy of two years. In 1880 was elected to fill the same office for four years. When the county was organized I was elected to the office of probate judge, served the term of three and one-half years. At the first term of circuit court I was granted a bill of divorce from my first wife. I then married Anna F. Cox, who was born near Lockport, New York, July 20, 1844. We lived on the homestead until 1886 then moved to Grayling, built a house and was in the land office a year and one-half as receiver for Tip Apin. My wife died August 20th, 1894. Since then I have no fixed place of residence. I held the office of justice for five years in Grayling. I was a charter member of Marvin Post, G. A. R., of Grayling.

Mr. Waldron died at the Soldiers home in Grand Rapids, Sept. 1st, 1912 and was laid to rest in Elmwood cemetery in this city on Thursday Sept. 5, under the auspices of Marvin Post of which he was a member.

THE REUNION.

HARDIN SWENNEY.

CHAPTER I.
BATTLE OF GETTYSBURG.

If a person happened to be standing on some mountain or hill which overlooked the vicinity of Gettysburg, he might have seen a number of long moving objects, which, as they approached on the many different roads that had their center at Gettysburg, could be seen to be bodies of men. If he was aware of the events that had just happened, he would have known that these bodies of men were the rugged, fighting troops that composed the companies, regiments and brigades of the armies of the Potomac and James.

About one o'clock on July first, 1863, a heavy conflict was waging between two divisions of Confederate General Hill's corps and Pleasanton's cavalry, supported by Reynolds' troops of Hancock's corps.

The 16th Michigan was among the first regiments to arrive on the field, as the sanguine conflict drew to a close, with the union troops retreating from Seminary to Cemetery Ridge and immediately went to the assistance of the endangered troops. Dropping behind a rail fence, they poured volley after volley into the victorious confederate troops, who retreated to shelter in the woods at the rear. Then there followed a struggle between southern pluck and northern courage.

"I like fence rails in their place," remarked Stanley Insley to his chum, Wayne Thompson, Corporal of Co. A, as a volley of shells sent some of the rails about their heads, "but rails have no business sailing around in the air like balloons."

"Yes, it does put one in mind of a day at the county fair," was the answer.

"I wish them fellows would vacate. I don't like such close neighbors," said a boy on their right.

"Yes," answered Stanley, "I never did like a fellow dressed in butternut or gray; they only make good grave clothes." Just then an aid rode up and saluted. "The General's compliments on the way you have defended your position, but Little Round Top is nearly unprotected and is the key to our whole line and you are to move your regiment into position on it."

"Some people say this is a civil war but I sometimes think it is too damned civil. They might have saved compliments until a more peaceable time," growled Wayne.

"Well it would be enjoyable," a voice answered.

The regiment moved out on the double quick for the rear, and a short time later found the men in the new position.

"Certainly a nice place to view the (continued on last page)

School Notes

Eather Peterson entered the eighth grade Tuesday morning.

Edmond and Nylund Houghton entered school Monday morning.

Nearly all rooms are enjoying (?) their monthly tests this week.

Fifty dollars worth of new books are being ordered for the library.

The Junior class have contracted for an entertainment course for next year.

John Phelps is absent from the third grade this week because of sickness.

Alice Brink entered school again Monday, after an absence of four weeks.

Emerson Bates has been absent from classes the past week because of illness.

Wilda Failing, Matilda Foley, Edith Love, Bertha Love and Florence Knechtel are taking the teacher's examination.

The third grade has lost two boys, Aage Kustofferson and Tom Wilson, and have one new boy, Elvan Fulta, enrolled.

Boys and girls of the third grade are much interested in birds. Just finished the blue jay and are now studying the robin.

Miss Irving visited rural schools on Tuesday. Miss Marion Salling had charge of the fourth grade room during Miss Irving's absence.

Base ball tomorrow afternoon at 3.30. Our boys are to cross bats with the West Branch high school team. We want at least 300 rooters.

The county teacher's examination is being conducted at the court house today and tomorrow. Miss Irving, Mr. Ellsworth and Mr. Kalahar have charge of the examination.

One of our worthy seniors lost her pocket book and all of her money while walking on one of the crowded streets of our city Monday afternoon. It was found by an honest lady who had it returned to the owner, whose name fortunately was in the press.

For Every Man in this City Who has New Clothes to Buy, we have this Message:

OUR CLOTHING DEPARTMENT contains the largest and finest stock of Men's and Young Men's Apparel to be found any where hereabouts.

OUR SHOE DEPARTMENT is now complete with a full line of the latest styles for men, women and children.

DRESS GOODS DEPARTMENT—The ladies will all want a new dress for Easter. We have all the new things in Dress Goods—Crepes and Foulards, plain and Fancy figured; Poplins, Taffetas, Messalines, Crepe de Chene, Crepe Voiles, Brocade Grenadine, Ram-polder Chuddah and many others too numerous to mention.

GLOVES. We also have the gloves to match—all shades—both long and short lengths, in silk and kids.

Emil Kraus.

GRAYLING'S LEADING DRY GOODS STORE.



Think of it—motor car transportation at less than two cents a mile—what it is costing thousands of Ford owners. It's a big reason for Ford popularity. Other reasons—Ford lightness Ford strength—Ford dependability. Better get yours now.

Five hundred dollars is the price of the Ford runabout; the touring car is five fifty; the town car seven fifty—f. o. b. Detroit, complete with equipment. Get catalog and particulars from Geo. Burke, Grayling, Mich.

FINE FLAVOR IN BAKING—

Is always due to extreme care in milling the flour you bake with. In milling Arisles Flour we are more careful than other millers to put delicious flavor into our flour. For example, the proportion of GLADIN in the gluten is carefully adjusted so as to produce whole some, delicious flour—a flour that will IMPROVE the quality of your BREAD, BISCUITS and PASTRY.



We have secured the exclusive agency for this famous brand of coffee—known the country over for its delicate aroma and delicious flavor.

It now can be had at this store in sanitary pound packages at 30 cents the pound.

Lovers of good coffee who have failed to get in their coffee full flavor and strength will be delighted with Bell Roasted Coffee.

SALLING, HANSON CO.

The Pioneer Store

Established 1878

GRAPHIC STORY OF VERA CRUZ

Capture of Mexican City After
Two Days' Fight Presents
Vivid Picture.

VALOR OF OUR BLUEJACKETS

Warships Shelled Buildings in Which
Mexican "Snipers" Had Taken Refuge—Natives Surprised at Courtesy of American Troops.

Vera Cruz, Mexico, April 24.—Two American men were killed and thirty wounded before the city of Vera Cruz came into the undisputed possession of the American invading forces after a two-day fight. Although the Mexicans suffered more severely, the number of their casualties has not been ascertained. The best estimates obtained by Capt. William R. Rush of the battleship Florida, indicated that in the engagements of Tuesday and Wednesday their dead numbered about one hundred and fifty. No person knows how many Mexicans fell wounded, as many of them were taken away and hidden by friends.

In the streets about the plaza Wednesday afternoon lay fifteen or twenty bodies, a majority of them attired in citizen's clothing. Some of the men evidently had been dead since the engagement Tuesday and the tropical heat made their immediate disposal imperative. One of the first orders given after the town had been captured was to bury the Mexican dead in a trench at the sea end of one of the streets leading from the plaza.

Scores Are Taken Prisoners.

When the city was taken the order was given to advance carefully and search every building for men bearing arms. Scores of prisoners were taken, the majority of them protesting volubly—many hysterically—that they were not guilty of any unfriendliness toward the Americans. Accustomed as the Mexicans are to seeing their own contending forces shoot immediately all prisoners taken, the captured men could not but believe that they would receive no less drastic treatment at the hands of the Americans. The guns found in houses were thrown by the marines and blue-jackets from the upper balconies to the pavement below.

The most spirited action was the taking of the naval college. Aside from that fight no serious organized opposition was encountered by the Americans. A hot fire was poured from the naval college, but it was well directed shots from the cruiser Chester, San Francisco and Prairie tore gaping holes in the stone walls and silenced the rifle fire of the Mexicans inside. The blue-jackets then were enabled to proceed with the task they had in hand.

Escape From Fight Cut Off.

Despite the shelling it had received Tuesday, a squad of soldiers continued to give considerable trouble to the Americans from the battered Alamo Juarez tower. After they had been silenced and removed from the tower, it was discovered that the soldiers had continued fighting for lack of ability to do anything else. The shells from the warships Tuesday had torn away the stairway to the tower and the men had been compelled to remain in it.

Appeal From Aged Mexican.

Coinciding with the orders for the general advance of the Americans an aged, white-haired Mexican, carrying the white flag of truce, came down a street from the center of the city. He carried a letter to the chief of police, the only authority he hoped to reach, and desired Consul Granada to read it. It was an urgent appeal to the chief of police to call off the snipers and prevent the bombardment he believed would follow if they continued their execution.

Even before the messenger had climbed the stairs into the consul's office Capt. Rush was informed of the contents of the note he bore and immediately sounded "cease firing" and "halt." But it was too late. The action had been begun all along the line and it was not considered wise to attempt further measures to stop it. The commanders ordered their men forward at double quick, which they carried out with a vigor that afterward gave them the city.

Evidences of War.

Blood-bespattered sidewalks, broken windows and bullet-scarred walls gave the plaza a gruesome aspect. Within the Diligencia hotel there were forty Americans, most of them women, who had been there since the commencement of hostilities. When the square was taken they were immediately notified that they might go on the Spanish cruiser Carlos V. outside the breakwater in order to give the Prairie room to fire her guns. The Spanish commander refused, saying that he dared not maneuver his boat in so small a space at night. He also declared that he needed to take on a supply of fresh water. Admiral Fletcher insisted yesterday that his order be carried out, and the Carlos V. moved outside just before the attack on the center of the city began.

At 10:08 Wednesday morning the Americans were in undisputed possession of all the city except the southwest quarter, in which the barracks are situated, and a few outlying districts. At noon they had taken

the barracks. When the city prison, which faces the main plaza, was captured, Lieutenant-Commander Buchanan of the Florida made an inspection tour through it. There was great surprise among the Mexicans who had gathered there that the prisoners were not released. They had been accustomed to seeing the victor always release prisoners and then impress them all into his army.

Chief of Police Captured.
Chief of Police Antonio Villa Vincencio was taken prisoner by the Americans shortly after they had occupied the main plaza of the city. It was suggested to him that he continue in his official capacity to direct the city's protective system. He took the question under advisement. Had the frightened mayor made up his mind to accede to Admiral Fletcher's suggestion, which was made through Consul Canada, the Mexicans might have been spared the humiliation of being forced from their positions and undoubtedly a number of lives would not have been sacrificed.

When Admiral Fletcher directed that battalions of blue-jackets and marines be landed from Rear Admiral Badger's ships before dawn and be drawn up in the plaza before the railroad station, thence to proceed to take the entire town, he acted only after waiting and after 15 shells from the Prairie's three-inch guns had been thrown into the steel framework of the new market, which faces Market place. A persistent but scattered fire came from early in the morning during all the early hours of the morning, and Admiral Badger's men landed to the accompaniment of rifle bullets over their heads.

Uniforms Dyed With Rust.

When the rust-stained Admiral Badger's blue-jackets, clad in orange-colored clothing made for them on the trip down by dyeing white uniforms with iron rust, moved in close column formation up the water front, just the market and across the front of the naval college, a long, three-story structure built of adobe and having a tile roof. The column moved steadily forward, until the first company had passed beyond the college and the remainder were covering the whole front close against the wall.

Suddenly a spatter of rifle firing broke out. Flashes from the rifles were plainly visible in the upper windows of the college and along the roofs. The jacks stood their ground pluckily. Some of them huddled close to the wall to avoid the rain of steel-jacketed bullets from above, while others dashed across a small open space directly in front of the building. These blue-jackets dropped on their stomachs and lifted their rifles high to get a range on the windows above. Finally the American officers halted their men, either forward or backward, until they were in the shelter of nearby buildings.

Men in Front Undaunted.

The jacks in front held their places, however, and the Prairie sent shell after shell from her three-inch battery into the windows of the college. Huge columns of red dustaped upward as each shot went home. The Chester also joined in, and with a four-inch six-inch shells and great gaps in the roof of the college. Far to the right of the harbor the mine ship San Francisco opened with her five-inch guns, and taking the front of the college's shot out window after window, planting the shells with the precision of far-off rifles.

After 15 minutes of firing the Prairie and the San Francisco ceased and the clouds of puffs of smoke and red dust faded away, depicting around the front of the college. A few shots were directed at them, but none came from the college. The Chester continued hitting shells into any building in which snipers lurked and also far out into the suburbs.

The jacks went ahead without faltering, pushing out through the water-front sections, seizing the highest buildings and organizing squads of guards at street intersections. The fire along the front gradually slackened and then died out, but the Chester sent a few shots into the hills before ceasing. The Hancock, with two marines on board, and the battleship Michigan arrived too late to participate in the fighting.

Wounded and prisoners were taken aboard the Prairie until the arrival of the Solace, about noon.

Vera Cruz Thoroughly Cowed.

Conditions in Vera Cruz began to take on a normal aspect Thursday. Some of the restaurants were opened and a considerable part of the native population began to appear in the streets inspecting the damage done. There were no expressions of good will for the Americans, but there was no apparent antagonism. The Mexicans here seem thoroughly cowed and appear to accept with passiveness the presence of the foreign forces.

SENATORS OFFER TO ENLIST

Fall, New Mexico, and Sheppard, Texas, Tender Services.

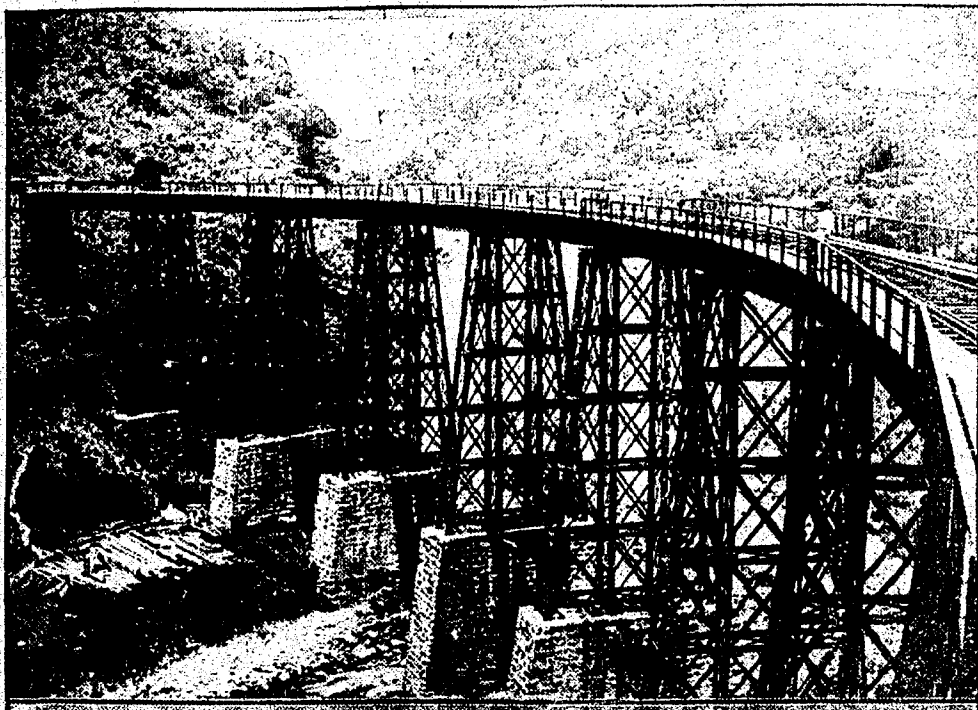
Washington.—Senators Fall of New Mexico and Sheppard of Texas have written the president offering their services in the operations against Mexico. Senator Weeks of Massachusetts already had volunteered.

Senator Fall wrote that he was ready to resign from the senate and go to the front.

Senator Williams of Mississippi, who made a speech in the senate Tuesday opposing war with Mexico, had written to the president asking that his son, Robert Webb Williams, be appointed a second lieutenant in the volunteer service.

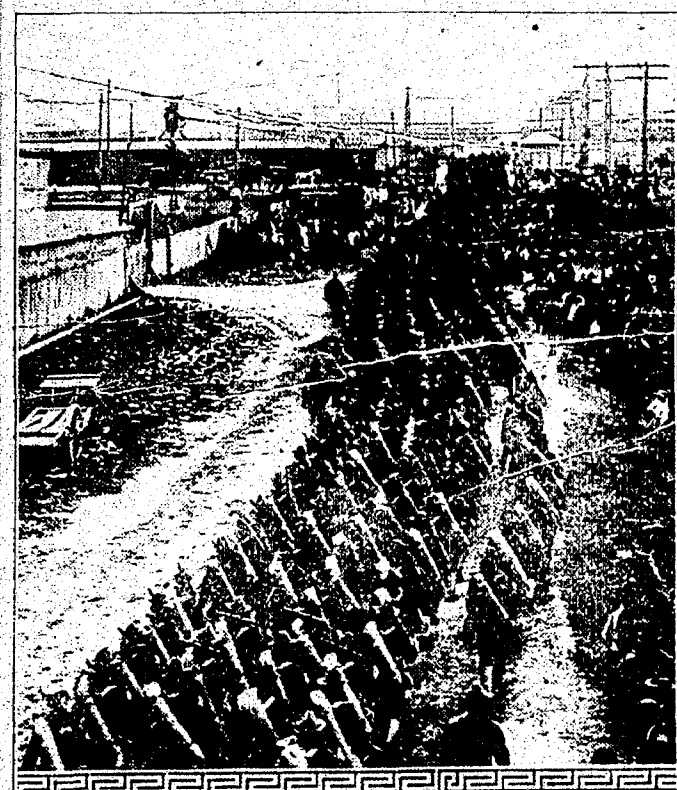
All offers have been sent to the war department.

STRATEGIC POINT ON VERA CRUZ RAILWAY



This is one of the two bridges on the line of the railway from Vera Cruz to Mexico City, the control of which means much to the success of the American troops. The bridges are only a few miles from Vera Cruz, and their destruction would seriously hamper the movement toward the capital.

FIFTH BRIGADE EMBARKS AT GALVESTON



The Fifth brigade, U. S. A., under command of Brig. Gen. Fred Funston, on its way to the transports at the Galveston docks, where it embarked for Vera Cruz. In the transports are about 1,200 officers and men, comprising the Fourth, Seventh, Nineteenth and Twentieth infantry, the Sixth cavalry, one battery of the Fourth field artillery, a company of engineers, a company of the signal corps, and an ambulance corps.

GENERAL FRED FUNSTON



Brig. Gen. Fred Funston is in command of the Fifth brigade, United States army, which went from Galveston to Vera Cruz to carry on the work begun by the men of the fleet.

FIRE CONTROL MAST



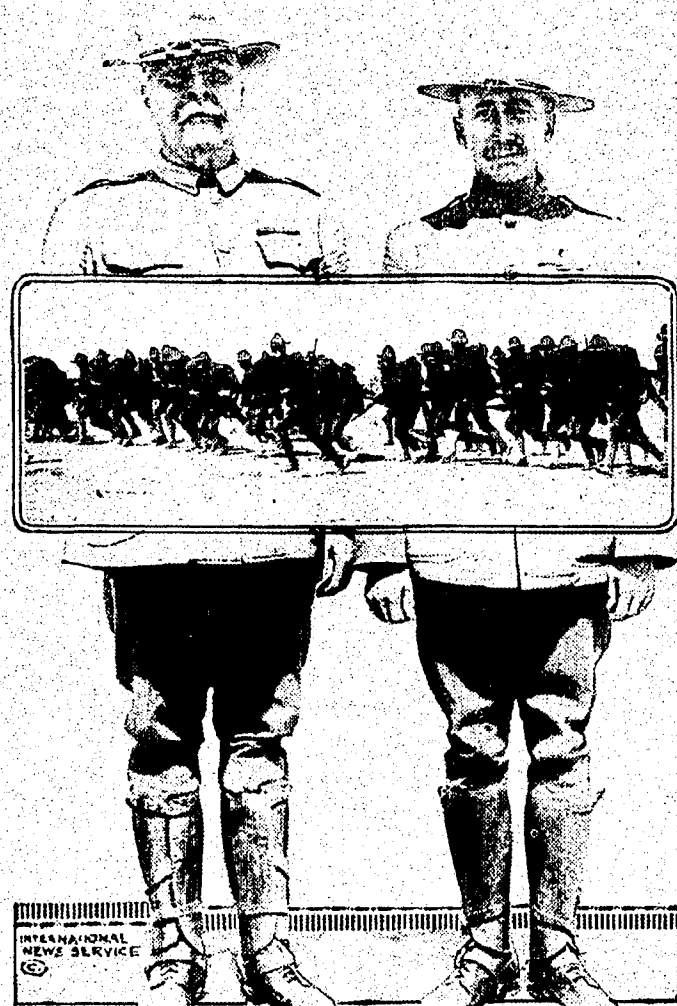
The lattice work mast of an American battleship, from the top of which the fire of the guns is controlled.

MESSAGE FROM THE BRIDGE



These sailors are sending a message from the bridge of a battleship by what is known as the Ardois system of signaling.

BORDER COMMANDERS AND TROOPS



Colonel Loughborough (left) and Colonel Perkins (right), of the Twentieth United States Infantry, now on the Mexican border, and some of their troops in action.

ROAD TO MEXICO CITY WILD AND PERILOUS

American soldiers marching to Mexico City from Vera Cruz along the Mexican railway would pass through a country of ever varying topography. Mountains, ravines, level acres on which haciendas stretch their fertile breadth—all are found.

The hot, fever-filled, sultry tropics give way to cooler, fresh-air table lands on the great Mexican plateau. Old and quaint cities, resembling

the homes of Seville and ancient Spain, come at frequent intervals along the railroad in the higher altitudes, where the heat of the sun is temperately rarified air.

The haciendas or ranches are owned chiefly by wealthy Mexicans in this part of Mexico. Some of them cover hundreds of productive acres, which in the temperate altitudes bear abundant crops of wheat, corn, tobacco and

beans, just as do the states of similar climate in the United States. Rubber plantations stretch along the lower tropical regions.

Along easy slopes through the heart of the tropics the railroad runs in a great arc to Cordoba, seventy miles west of Vera Cruz. Then it winds up through rugged foothills to

FLAG IS RAISED OVER VERA CRUZ

WITH ALL CEREMONY THE FORMAL OCCUPATION OF CITY IS CELEBRATED.

HUERTA IS LOSING SUPPORT

Reports By Refugees Indicate That Political Power of Dictator in Capital Is On the Decline.

Vera Cruz.—With all ceremony, the firing of a salute and dress parade, the American flag was raised Monday over the division headquarters of Rear Admiral Frank P. Fletcher. Over the customs house the flag has been flying since the landing of the American forces, but until now there had been no ceremony indicating the formal occupation of Vera Cruz.

Five Americans who arrived by train from Mexico City Monday, were virtually expelled by Gen. Huerta. They had been arrested at Tachuca for no known cause. They are Dr. Hoskins, R. Chatterton, J. Dunston, G. G. Smith and Mr. Maddox. Mr. Hoskins was subjected to rougher treatment than the others, because his pockets were found papers indicating that he had once served as surgeon in the United States army of volunteers. These men were sent to the capital from Tachuca, where Huerta told them he would not hold them, but ordered them to leave the country.

Huerta Is Losing Support.

The more friendly attitude displayed in the capital towards foreigners was in a measure explained, when it was learned from refugees that rebel supporters in Mexico City had taken steps to change public opinions. They circulated hand bills calling on the people to protect Americans and denouncing Huerta as the cause of the landing of the American naval forces at Vera Cruz and also as the author of false and inflammatory statements published in Mexico City.

In the hand bills the people were called on to join in a big parade in order to show disapproval of Huerta's attitude and to indicate their own friendliness towards Americans. The parade took place Saturday, and the fact that it was permitted by Gen. Huerta was construed as an indication of the weakening of his power.

The rebels are said to have been gaining ground in the territory close to Mexico City. Four hundred federal wounded were brought into the capital on Friday from nearby points. Where the battle was fought the rebels did not know.

Political Prisoners Are Freed.

Seven political prisoners were released Monday from the San Juan de Ulos fortress, where they had been confined by President Huerta without trial. Some of the men had been in the prison for nearly a year. Among these released for Fernando Ibañeta Calderon, one of the most widely known politicians in Mexico, who formerly was the leader of the liberal party. He was arrested in this city February 16 last, after the discovery of an alleged plot in the capital by the Huerta secret service agents, who claimed to have information that Senator Calderon was deeply involved.

The release of Senator Calderon followed a visit to the prison by a commission of American naval officers, but was made voluntarily by the warden of the fortress, Col. Aurelio Vigil. The prison had not been formally taken over by the American forces and still flies the Mexican flag.

Oldest Mason Is Dead.

Kalamazoo, Mich.—Joseph Lomax, 104 years old last December, first president of the Grand Rapids & Indiana railway, oldest Mason in the world, former newspaper publisher and lawyer, is dead at the home of a daughter in Indianapolis, Ind.

For years he was a resident of Kalamazoo, one time being publisher of the Kalamazoo Gazette. The body was brought here for burial on Wednesday. For a time he resided in Grand Rapids.

ITEMS OF STATE INTEREST

The flooring mill at Dighton, Osceola county, belonging to Jones & Green, of Big Rapids, burned Monday night, causing a loss to the mill property of about \$35,000, with some insurance.

Wool buyers are predicting that within a very few years there will be no sheep in Clinton county. During the last four years the wool clip has steadily decreased, and this year the reduction is marked.

Moses Gombberg, of the chemistry department of the U. of M., was recently elected a member of the National Academy of Science, the first time such an honor has ever come to a member of the Michigan faculty.

Fires—A shoe maker of Saginaw, who disappeared seven months ago, in Saginaw river. It was believed that he had been killed and robbed, but the \$30 which he had taken with him was still in his pockets. A widow and 14 children survive.

Battle Creek's first near drowning tragedy of the season occurred Saturday afternoon when Vic Crouthers and a companion, whose name could not be learned, upset in a canoe in Gogneau lake. Ernest Weed, who was near in a launch, succeeded in pulling them out.

The Genesee supervisors have voted the sheriff of Genesee county a raise in pay from \$10,000 to \$25,000 a year and in addition \$3,000 a day for expenses in lieu of fees, which will be abolished.

MARKET QUOTATIONS

Live Stock, Grain and General Farm Produce.

Live Stock.

DETROIT.—Cattle.—Receipts, 780; cow stuff steady; others 10¢ to 15¢ lower; milch cows, \$5 per head lower; best steers and heifers, \$8; steers and heifers, 1,000 to 1,200 lbs., \$7.40 to \$7.65; steers and heifers, 800 to 1,000 lbs., \$7.25 to \$7.60; steers and heifers that are fat, 500 to 700 lbs., \$6.50 to \$7.25; choice fat cows, \$6.40 to \$6.50; good fat cows, \$5.50 to \$5.75; common cows, \$5.00 to \$5.25; canners, \$3.40 to \$3.50; good heavy bulls, \$6.75 to \$7; fair to good bologna bulls, \$6.25; stock bulls, \$5.50 to \$6.50; choice feeding steers, 800 to 1,000 lbs., \$6.85 to \$7.10; fair feeding steers, 800 to 1,000 lbs., \$6.60 to \$6.90; choice stockers, 500 to 700 lbs., \$6.50 to \$6.75; fair stockers, 500 to 700 lbs., \$6.25 to \$6.50; stock heifers, \$5.50 to \$6; milkers, large, young, medium age, \$95 to \$75; common milkers, \$64 to \$55.

Ven calves.—Receipts, 424; market steady, best, \$8.50 to \$9; others, \$6 to \$8.

Sheep and lambs.—Receipts, 1,615; market steady; best wool lambs, \$8.40 to \$8.15; fair lambs, \$7.50 to \$8; light to medium lambs, \$6.50 to \$7.25; yearlings, \$7.25; fair to good sheep, \$5.50 to \$5.75; culis and common, \$4.50 to \$5; clipped lambs, \$6.50 to \$7; clipped sheep, \$4.50 to \$5.

Hogs.—Receipts, 2,537; all grades, \$5.60 to \$5.85.

EAST BUFFALO.—Cattle.—Receipts, 4,000; heavy grades steady; butchers 10¢ higher; prime steers, \$8.75 to \$9; best 1,200 to 1,200 lb. do., \$8.40 to \$8.60; best 1,100 to 1,200 lb. do., \$8.25 to \$8.50; coarse and plain weighty steers, \$7.50 to \$7.75; fancy yearlings, baby beef, \$8.25 to \$8.50; medium to good, \$7.75 to \$8; choice handy steers, \$7.80 to \$8; fair to good, \$7.70 to \$7.90; extra fat cows, \$6.75 to \$7.25; best cows, \$6.40 to \$6.25; butchers cows, \$5.50 to \$5.50; cutters, \$4.15 to \$4.50; trimmers, \$4.40 to \$4.25; best heifers, \$7.50 to \$8; medium butchers heifers, \$6.75 to \$7; stock heifers, \$6.25 to \$6.50; feeding steers, \$7.40 to \$7.85; stock steers, \$6.50 to \$7.50; extra bulls, \$7.25 to \$7.50; bologna bulls, \$6.25 to \$6.50; stock bulls, \$5.50 to \$6. Milk and springers, \$4.50 to \$5.

Hogs.—Receipts, 16,000; market steady; heavy and Yorkers, \$9.40 to \$9.15; pigs, \$5.

Sheep and lambs.—Receipts, 15,000; lambs 15¢ to 20¢ lower; sheep steady; wool lambs, \$8.50 to \$8.75; clipped, \$7.40 to \$7.60; yearlings, \$6.50 to \$6.75; withers, \$5.00 to \$5.25; ewes, \$5.50 to \$5.75.

Cattle and hogs, \$8.75 to \$9; fair to good, \$7.50 to \$8.50; grassers, \$5.50 to \$6.50.

Grains Etc.

DETROIT.—Wheat.—Cash No. 2 red, 98-1-2¢; May opened with an advance of 1-2¢ at 98-1-2¢ and advanced to 98-3-4¢; July opened at 98-1-2¢ and advanced to 98-1-4¢; No. 1 white, 98¢; No. 2 white, 97¢; No. 3 white, 96¢; No. 4 white, 95¢; No. 5 white, 94¢; No. 6 white, 93¢; No. 7 white, 92¢; No. 8 white, 91¢; No. 9 white, 90¢; No. 10 white, 89¢; No. 11 white, 88¢; No. 12 white, 87¢; No. 13 white, 86¢; No. 14 white, 85¢; No. 15 white, 84¢; No. 16 white, 83¢; No. 17 white, 82¢; No. 18 white, 81¢; No. 19 white, 80¢; No. 20 white, 79¢; No. 21 white, 78¢; No. 22 white, 77¢; No. 23 white, 76¢; No. 24 white, 75¢; No. 25 white, 74¢; No. 26 white, 73¢; No. 27 white, 72¢; No. 28 white, 71¢; No. 29 white, 70¢; No. 30 white, 69¢; No. 31 white, 68¢; No. 32 white, 67¢; No. 33 white, 66¢; No. 34 white, 65¢; No. 35 white, 64¢; No. 36 white, 63¢; No. 37 white, 62¢; No. 38 white, 61¢; No. 39 white, 60¢; No. 40 white, 59¢; No. 41 white, 58¢; No. 42 white, 57¢; No. 43 white, 56¢; No. 44 white, 55¢; No. 45 white, 54¢; No. 46 white, 53¢; No. 47 white, 52¢; No. 48 white, 51¢; No. 49 white, 50¢; No. 50 white, 49¢; No. 51 white, 48¢; No. 52 white, 47¢; No. 53 white, 46¢; No. 54 white, 45¢; No. 55 white, 44¢; No. 56 white, 43¢; No. 57 white, 42¢; No. 58 white, 41¢; No. 59 white, 40¢; No. 60 white, 39¢; No. 61 white, 38¢; No. 62 white, 37¢; No. 63 white, 36¢; No. 64 white, 35¢; No. 65 white, 34¢; No. 66 white, 33¢; No. 67 white, 32¢; No. 68 white, 31¢; No. 69 white, 30¢; No. 70 white, 29¢; No. 71 white, 28¢; No. 72 white, 27¢; No. 73 white, 26¢; No. 74 white, 25¢; No. 75 white, 24¢; No. 76 white, 23¢; No. 77 white, 22¢; No. 78 white, 21¢; No. 79 white, 20¢; No. 80 white, 19¢; No. 81 white, 18¢; No. 82 white, 17¢; No. 83 white, 16¢; No. 84 white, 15¢; No. 85 white, 14¢; No. 86 white, 13¢; No. 87 white, 12¢; No. 88 white, 11¢; No. 89 white, 10¢; No. 90 white, 9¢; No. 91 white, 8¢; No. 92 white, 7¢; No. 93 white, 6¢; No. 94 white, 5¢; No. 95 white, 4¢; No. 96 white, 3¢; No. 97 white, 2¢; No. 98 white, 1¢; No. 99 white, 0¢; No. 100 white, 0¢.

Barley.—Cash No. 1 Michigan, 67¢; No. 2 Michigan, 66¢; No. 3 western, 65¢.

Beans.—Immediate and prompt shipment, \$1.98; May, \$2.02.

Chickens.—Prime spot, 50 bags at \$7.25; October, \$8; sample, 20 bags at \$7.10, 15 at \$7.00, prime alike, \$7; sample alike, 10 bags at \$6.

Timothy.—Prime spot, 100 bags at \$2.50.

Alfalfa.—Prime spot, 40 bags at \$7.25.

Hay.—Carlots, track Detroit, No. 1 timothy, \$14 to \$15.50; standard, \$15 to \$15.50; No. 2 timothy, \$13.50 to \$14.50; light mixed, \$15 to \$15.50; No. 1 mixed, \$13.50 to \$14; No. 1 clover, \$11 to \$12.50; rye straw, \$8.75 to \$9; wheat and oat straw, \$7.75 per ton.

Flour.—In one-half paper sacks, per 150 pounds, jobbing lots: Best patent, \$5.30; second patent, \$5; straight, \$4.75; spring patent, \$5.10; rye, \$4.40 per bbl.

Feed.—In 100 lb. sacks, jobbing lots: Bran, \$20; standard middlings, \$20; fine middlings, \$20; cracked corn, \$20; coarse cornmeal, \$20; corn and oat crop, \$25.50 per ton.

General Markets.

Dressed Hogs.—Light, 9¢ to 10¢; heavy 8¢ to 9¢ per lb.

Cabbage.—New, \$2.50 per crate; in bulk, 2 1-2¢ to 3¢ per lb.

Sweet Potatoes.—Jersey kiln-dried, \$1.10 per hamper.

Dressed Calves.—Fancy, 12¢ to 12 1-2¢; common, 9¢ to 10¢ per lb.

Potatoes.—In bulk, 63¢ to 65¢ per bu in sacks, 68¢ to 70¢ per bu for carlots.

Honey.—Choice to fancy new white comb, 15¢ to 16¢; amber, 10¢ to 11¢; extracted, 6¢ to 7¢ per lb.

Nuts.—Shelled hickory, 3¢; large hickory, 1¢ to 1 1-2¢; Spanish chestnuts, 8¢ to 9¢; walnuts and butternuts, 10¢ to 1 1-2¢ per lb.

Apples.—Steele Red, \$6 to \$6.50; Spy, \$5.50 to \$6; Greening, \$4.50 to \$5; Baldwin, \$5.50 to \$6; Ben Davis, \$4 to \$4.50 per bbl.

Live Poultry.—Spring chickens, 13¢ to 19¢; heavy hens, 19¢; medium hens, 17¢ to 18¢; No. 2 hens, 12¢; old roasters, 11¢ to 12¢; ducks, 17¢ to 18¢; geese, 14¢ to 15¢; turkeys, 19¢ to 20¢ per lb.

Cheese.—Wholesale lots: Michigan flats, 16 1-2¢ to 17 1-2¢; New York flats, 16 1-2¢ to 17 1-2¢; brick, 16 1-2¢ to 17 1-2¢; Limburger, 14 1-2¢ to 15¢; Imported Swiss, 24¢ to 2 1-2¢; domestic Swiss, 19 1-2¢ to 20¢; long horns, 20 1-2¢; daisies, 18 1-2¢ to 19¢ per lb.

Onions.—\$1.75 per bu; \$3.25 per sack of 100 lbs.; Spanish, per small crates, \$2; half crates, \$2.50; crates, \$5; Texas hermudas, yellow \$2, white \$2.50 per crate.

Hides.—No. 1 cured, 14 1-2¢; No. 1 green, 12 1-2¢; No. 1 cured bulls, 12¢; No. 1 green bulls, 10¢; No. 1 cured veal kip, 16¢; No. 1 green veal kip, 15¢; No. 1 cured murrain, 12¢; No. 1 green murrain, 10¢; No. 1 cured calf, 19¢; No. 1 green calf, 18¢; No. 1 horsehide, \$1.40; No. 2 horsehide, \$1.35; No. 1 sheepskin, as to amount of wool, 25¢ to \$1.50.

IF YOU DON'T GET A BITE



with our tackle there are no fish around. You can bank on that. Our fishing tackle is so effective that fish fight among themselves for the honor of being caught with it. Visit this store and get just the right hooks, the right sinkers, the right line, the right pole and even the right basket in which to carry the fish you will surely land.

Central Drug Store

Crawford Avalanche

O. P. Schumann, Editor and Proprietor.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES.

One Year.....\$1.50
Six Months......75
Three Months......40

Entered as second-class matter at the Postoffice at Grayling, Mich., under the Act of Congress of March 3, 1879.

GRAYLING, THURSDAY, APR. 30

Correspondence

Lovella.

T. E. Douglas made a business trip to Saginaw Friday.

Miss Florence McCormick was a Lewiston caller on Wednesday.

Martha and Ruth Stillwagon returned home Tuesday from a visit with relatives in West Branch.

Miss Hanna Anderson of Chicago arrived Friday for her annual stay in her summer home down the river.

Mrs. E. S. Houghton and family left on Thursday for their new home in Grayling. They will be greatly missed by their many friends here.

Clyde Lee was pleasantly surprised Thursday evening by a number of his friends coming in to help him celebrate his eighteenth birthday. A good time was reported by everyone.

Beaver Creek.

G. Belmore has purchased a new team.

Mrs. Fisher has gone to Buffalo for a visit.

Mr. Johnson of Houghton Lake is at Jens Hansen's.

The meetings at the school house closed Saturday evening.

John Johnson of Frederic was visiting at Andrew Mortenson's.

Mrs. John Hanna returned Monday from Chicago, where she has been visiting.

Mrs. John Renspies arrived Monday from Chicago. Mr. and Mrs. Renspies have rented the Nielsen farm.

Grayling Druggist has Valuable Agency.

A. M. Lewis has the Grayling agency for the simple mixture of buckthorn bark, glycerine, etc., known as Adler-i-ka, the remedy which became famous by curing appendicitis. This simple remedy has powerful action and drains such surprising amounts of old matter from the body that just one dose relieves sour stomach, gas on the stomach and constipation almost immediately. The quick action of Adler-i-ka is astonishing.

New Russel Hotel

Under New Management.

Everything conducive to the comfort of its patrons.

Your patronage solicited.

Rates: \$1.50 and \$2.00 per day

Geo. A. Hodge
Proprietor

As an antique sport the tango is something new.

The one most rare thing of the age is a movie film with a kissless plot.

Some oysters lay 50,000,000 eggs a year and yet they never cackle over the fact.

To call the sleeping porch a "solarium" makes it more habitable in cold weather.

A scientist declares the oyster digests itself. It should prove a boon to the lazy man.

Smoke is said to cost Pittsburgh \$10,000,000 annually. It certainly gives color to the city.

A new use for giants has been found. They are fine as fruit pickers and are in great demand out west.

You always are advised to look before you leap, but what's the difference so long as you leap?

Those new English overcoats for men give the wearer the graceful contour of a shock of fodder.

The way most theatrical men develop a sense of discrimination is by hooking their chariots to stars.

Since the kitchen is the cause of most of man's woes the wonder is that our architects do not abolish it!

The meteorological preparations for next year's wheat crop, so far as they have gone, are pretty satisfactory, too.

It is not infrequently the case that when a man brags that he doesn't stay out late at night he is simply hen-pecked.

When real Havana cigars may be known by the label there will be justification for looking a gift cigar in the hand.

The Pittsburgh man who was fined \$25 for winking at a girl will leave the country if he ever has the St. Vitus dance.

Any millionaire who objects to the income tax can readily find plenty willing to take over his burden of wealth, tax and all.

An explorer claims to have discovered an island where the women have two voices. Why can't he let bad enough alone?

Doctors say that the tango is responsible for a new disease. Most persons won't hesitate in calling the dance itself a disease.

Three women have organized a law firm with the likelihood that not one of the three wants to be known as the senior member.

Mesothorium being far less expensive than radium, cancer comes that much nearer being placed within the means of the poor.

When it gets down to brass tacks, it will be generally agreed that, after all, mother does the best job as a teacher of sewing.

Now that the Gatun locks have settled down to the job it looks as if it would take something more than an earthquake to disturb them.

Over in Germany they have found a new way of beating the income tax. First thing we know there will be an exodus to Germany to learn the secret.

Five husbands up for sentence for non-support in Philadelphia pleaded that they could not find work. They should be compelled to take in washing.

An eastern preacher says society is on the way to purgatory. Any one watching some of the present fashions may have little difficulty in agreeing with him.

The suit for alienating \$1,000,000 worth of a man's affections raises the interesting speculation whether affections that are worth that much can be alienated.

The name of the surgeon who discovered 80,000,000,000 contagious germs probably will go down in history with that of Pasteur and other great scientists.

The woman who wants a divorce because her husband has sulky fits and morose moods recalls the doctor who gave up his practice because folks kept on getting sick.

The loss in broken eggs in a single year is put at \$75,000,000 by an agricultural expert. Evidently, they have mighty bad plays and poor manners in some parts of the country.

A New York woman suing for divorce says her husband's most cruel act was telling her age and making it four years more than she admits. That was certainly a refinement of cruelty.

Baguio, in the Philippines, has been strengthening its claim to be the wettest place in the world. On July 29 the precipitation was 11.74 inches, which nearly equals the world's mean rainfall for a year. But Baguio has done better than that; it made a world's record in July, 1911, with 15.53 inches in four days, of which 12.76 inches fell in a single day. When 7 1/2 feet of water come down in one storm it is time to look after the shingling of the art.

Stomach Trouble Cured.
Mrs. M. G. Cleveland, Arnold, Pa., writes: "For some time I suffered from stomach trouble. I would have soon starved and feel bloated after eating. Nothing benefited me until I got Chamberlain's Tablets. After taking two bottles of them I was cured." For sale by all Dealers.

Best Treatment for Constipation.
"My daughter used Chamberlain's Tablets for constipation with good results and I can recommend them highly," writes Paul B. Babin, Brooklyn, La. For sale by all Dealers.

Public Notice.
In the spring cleaning of our village good work has already been done; more improvement can still be made. Let all alleys, especially those back of public buildings, be thoroughly cleaned up. A personal inspection of these will be made within the next ten days. J. B. HARRINGTON, Health Officer.

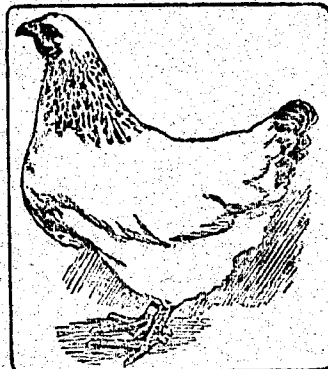
POULTRY

FOWLS SUITABLE FOR FARM

Old Farmer Says He Has Never Seen Anything Better Than Plymouth Rocks and Wyandottes.

Many farmers have hobbies and pet theories which sometimes bring them plenty of "experience," but as a rule they look at everything along utility lines, says Farm News. Some farmers have been looking for the best farmer's fowl, have bred almost all breeds in existence, and yet have to confess to failure along these lines. At times he thinks that he has the best bird cornered only to find that it is still at large. A buzz-saw is all right for the purpose for which it was intended, but it can't be used for shaving a man's beard. All these things are very practical in their way, but making them answer for all purposes is very much like coralling a cyclone, something no man has succeeded in doing.

One person wants fowls for the production of eggs, and therefore, will want the breed whose hens prove to be the best layers. Another wants the best table fowl, and an entirely different breed will be selected. The third man wants a fowl with a certain fancy feather and pays a fancy price for it. A farmer living several miles from town cares very little for fowls of any particular kind, yet he



Columbian Wyandotte Pullet.

will admit that they are an unfailing source of supply in case of emergency in supplying the table, buying the groceries and keeping him out of debt for long intervals.

The farmer's flock should be profitable without sacrificing other qualities. They should be good table fowls. To satisfy this requirement they must be of good size, plump and of good appearance when dressed. They must be hardy and good foragers, as there is much waste food on the farm that can be converted into cash returns by the fowls. The hens must be good sitters and mothers, as many farmers are not ready to buy incubators—although they should do so at once. These are questions that are being studied by the careful, and each individual will have to determine the matter for himself. An old farmer who is now off the active list, but still lives on the farm and raises poultry as a diversion says he visited many poultry shows just to inspect some of the best birds of the new varieties, and he says that he has never seen anything better than the Plymouth Rock and Wyandotte varieties for real business stock. He said: "You can tell inquirers that these two breeds are still at the top, and there are enough varieties of them to please any sensible person. As to individual taste, the old Indian said if men were all alike they would all want his squaw."

So many varieties of chickens have been evolved that it seems as if there should be nothing left to be sought or desired in the way of beauty or utility.

DOULTRY NOTES

Sell all the roosters not needed for breeding.

Don't buy breeding stock that lacks in strength and vigor.

Keep everlastingly and eternally after the lice and mites.

A box of crushed oyster shells should always be kept in reach.

Keep the coops for the small chicks at a distance from the hen house.

Low perches will induce young stock to roost in the poultry house early in life.

The color of the egg shells has nothing to do with the food value of the eggs.

A combination of the heat with lice pests is enough to cause fowls not to do well.

The flavor of eggs and their color depends very much upon the kind of food given.

After the moult a little linseed meal is a fine thing to round out the poultry ration with.

Commence to gather dry road dust and put away in barrels in a dry place for next winter's use.

Auction Sale.
On Saturday, May 2nd, 1914, 2 o'clock, p. m., the undersigned, as administrator for the estate of the late F. S. Burgess, will sell at public auction at the barn formerly occupied by him the following described articles, to-wit:

1 kitchen cabinet, beds, chairs, center tables, stoves, carpets, contract on piano, 2 sewing machines, 1 wheelbarrow, 1 set platform scales, 2 sets light double harness, 1 set single harness, 1 buggy, and other articles too numerous to mention. Terms strictly cash.

A. B. Felling, Adm.

Michigan State Land Office,

Lansing, April 1, 1914.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN.

That the following described abandoned tax lands situated in the county of Crawford, heretofore decreed to the State of Michigan by the Auditor General under the provisions of Section 127 of Act 206 of the Public Acts of 1893 and acts amendatory thereto, have been withdrawn from homestead entry by the Auditor General and Commissioner of the State land office acting jointly, under the authority conferred upon them by Act 141 of the Public Acts of 1901, examined and appraised and will be placed in market by offering them for sale at a public auction to be held in the court house in the village of Grayling, on Wednesday, Public Acts of 1909, at ten o'clock a. m., at which time they will become subject to purchase in the manner prescribed by law. Deeds issued upon the sale of any of these lands will contain the following:

"SAVING AND EXCEPTING out of this conveyance and the conveyance hereunto the said State of Michigan, all mineral, coal, oil and gas, lying and being on, within or under the said lands hereby conveyed, with full and free liberty and power to the said State of Michigan, its duly authorized officers, representatives and assigns, and its or their lessees, agents and workmen, and all other persons by its or their authority or permission, whether already given or hereafter to be given, at any time and from time to time, to enter upon said lands and take all usual necessary or convenient means for exploring, mining, working, pitting, getting, laying up, storing, dressing, making merchantable, and taking away the said mineral, coal, oil and gas, pursuant to the provisions of section eight of act two hundred eighty, Public Acts of 1909," and deeds for lands lying along any water course or stream will contain also, a provision reserving to the Public the rights of ingress and egress over and across any such lands as also provided in said section of Act 280 of the Public Acts of 1909, and each purchaser will be required to sign an application containing an agreement to accept such deed and abide faithfully in the conditions therein set forth.

AUGUSTUS C. CANTON, Commissioner.

Crawford County.

VILLAGE OF FREDERICKVILLE.

DILL'S ADDITION.

Block No. 1. Lot No. 1. Lot No. 2. Lot No. 3. Lot No. 4. Lot No. 5. Lot No. 6. Lot No. 7. Lot No. 8. Lot No. 9. Lot No. 10. Lot No. 11. Lot No. 12.

VILLAGE OF FREDERICKVILLE.

MORAE'S ADDITION.

Block No. 1. Lot No. 1. Lot No. 2. Lot No. 3. Lot No. 4. Lot No. 5. Lot No. 6. Lot No. 7. Lot No. 8. Lot No. 9. Lot No. 10. Lot No. 11. Lot No. 12.

VILLAGE OF GRAYLING.

HADLEY'S SECOND ADDITION.

Block No. 1. Lot No. 1. Lot No. 2. Lot No. 3. Lot No. 4. Lot No. 5. Lot No. 6. Lot No. 7. Lot No. 8. Lot No. 9. Lot No. 10. Lot No. 11. Lot No. 12.

ROFFEE'S ADDITION.

Block No. 1. Lot No. 1. Lot No. 2. Lot No. 3. Lot No. 4. Lot No. 5. Lot No. 6. Lot No. 7. Lot No. 8. Lot No. 9. Lot No. 10. Lot No. 11. Lot No. 12.

BLOCK NO. 6.

Lot No. 1. Lot No. 2. Lot No. 3. Lot No. 4. Lot No. 5. Lot No. 6. Lot No. 7. Lot No. 8. Lot No. 9. Lot No. 10. Lot No. 11. Lot No. 12.

BLOCK NO. 12.

Lot No. 1. Lot No. 2. Lot No. 3. Lot No. 4. Lot No. 5. Lot No. 6. Lot No. 7. Lot No. 8. Lot No. 9. Lot No. 10. Lot No. 11. Lot No. 12.

BLOCK NO. 13.

Lot No. 1. Lot No. 2. Lot No. 3. Lot No. 4. Lot No. 5. Lot No. 6. Lot No. 7. Lot No. 8. Lot No. 9. Lot No. 10. Lot No. 11. Lot No. 12.

BLOCK NO. 23.

Lot No. 1. Lot No. 2. Lot No. 3. Lot No. 4. Lot No. 5. Lot No. 6. Lot No. 7. Lot No. 8. Lot No. 9. Lot No. 10. Lot No. 11. Lot No. 12.

Crawford County.

VILLAGE OF PERE CHENEY.

Block. Acres.

Entire 4 2.50

" 5 2.50

" 6 2.50

" 7 2.50

" 8 2.50

" 9 2.50

" 10 2.50

" 11 2.50

" 12 2.50

" 13 2.50

" 14 2.50

" 15 2.50

" 16 2.50

" 17 2.50

" 18 2.50

" 19 2.50

" 20 2.50

" 21 2.50

" 22 2.50

Simmon's Gloves

The Ideal Gloves for Discriminating Ladies.

MONTHS and months ago upon the green slopes of southern France, and continuing until now, the skill and care of hundreds have been working over the beautiful finished article we show in our glove department—Simmons Gloves.

The result is here for your approval. Let us show you what these skilled workers have accomplished—An introduction to Simmons Gloves will make them your lifelong friends. Ask us to present you to them.

SIMMONS GLOVES

Many beautiful new things are here ready for your selection—Good, sensible articles in Wearing Apparel for Ladies and Gentlemen.

Salling, Hanson Co.

The Pioneer Store. Established 1878.

SPECIAL SALE on Alabastine

To close out, for a short time we will sell Alabastine in

5 lb packages at per package . . . 35c

Sanitary wall finish in all colors, anyone can put it on

A. Kraus Est.

Hardware, Stoves, Paints and Oils, Builders' Supplies, All kinds of Plumbing, Stove Repairing neatly done, Tin Shop in connection.

Phone No. 1222.

Shoes of Sterling Quality

THE FACT THAT I SELL SHOES OF Sterling Quality and Worth, is pretty well known by the people of Grayling. This grade is by far the cheapest to buy, and give greater pleasure in the wearing.

Your Money's Worth Every Time

Queen Quality SHOE
For Ladies

JOHN O. GOUDROW

Rubber Stamps.... You can improve your working efficiency in your office by using Rubber Stamps.

We Have Anything You May Want.

We carry the two Best
Lines of
Chocolates
on the market.

**Gilberts and the Liggett
Line.**

Try them and be convinced.

A. M. Lewis
Druggist

Crawford Avalanche.

GRAYLING, THURSDAY, APR. 30

Local News

There is not many joy rides on the road to success.

Robt. Reagan made a business trip to Bay City on Monday.

Leave orders for Early Rose seed potatoes at Brink's grocery.

Wall paper hangers ready for your job. Phone SORENSON BROS. 4-23-2

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Paul Lovell of T. Town on Sunday last, a fine baby girl.

Mrs. Samuel Phelps Jr. and children spent last Friday in Saginaw, returning Saturday.

Mrs. A. Kidston and little daughter returned on Friday evening from a short visit with friends in Bay City.

Ed Strell, accompanied by Clarence Brown, spent a few days in Mancelona last week, returning on Friday in the former's car.

A thorough examination by C. J. Hathaway, optometrist, will show whether that headache is due to eye strain or not. Try it.

Mrs. Wm. Butler and children returned to their home in Lansing on Tuesday after a couple of week's visit here with relatives and friends.

Rev. Dr. Nimmo will hold services in the Danish Lutheran Church this Evening April 30th at 7:30 P. M. You are cordially invited to attend.

The Presbyterian supper and fair last Thursday afternoon and evening proved to be a success. It was given under the auspices of the Ladies' Union.

There was a meeting of the board of trustees of the Lincoln Chautauqua that is to be held here the first week in August. There was a nice attendance. Several vice presidents were elected and the various committees appointed.

The Danish dance on Saturday night last at the opera house was one of the most enjoyable public parties this season. Most of the dances were Danish polkas and schottisches with a few one-steps. Clark's orchestra furnished music. About twelve o'clock a ten cent luncheon was served in the basement.

The Les Miserables photoplay that was billed to show at the Temple theater last Saturday evening, did not arrive on account of the wreck near Waters as they could not make connections. Many people were greatly disappointed and hope that Manager Salling may succeed in booking this attraction at some future time.

Model Bread
is a Gray-
ling Product

made for Grayling people to enjoy. The reason we want you to try our Model Bread is because we believe the grainy yet nutritious texture will please you better than any other loaf.

Model Bakery
Grayling, Mich.

Girl wanted for general housework. Apply to Mrs. G. W. SLADE.

Plow, cultivator, drag and mowing machine for sale. Mrs. H. Joseph.

A nice baby boy was born to Mr. and Mrs. John Larson on Sunday, April 26th.

Mrs. George Belanger and children left on Friday for Bay City for a visit with relatives and friends.

Miss Lena Brockway of Boyne City arrived on Monday and is a guest of Miss Leelah Clark for a few days.

A. G. Rosier of Saginaw was in this city on business Monday and the guest of his brother Otto.

Fire insurance is too cheap to be without. Why are you so negligent? GEO. L. ALEXANDER & SON.

We have received notice from L. Fournier to change their address from San Diego, Cal., to Royal Oak, Mich.

P. J. Moshier and son have just received another car load of young cattle from Chicago, this making them 106 head in all.

Buy wall paper in your home town, we will furnish you with the paper hanger. Let us help select your paper. 4-23-2 SORENSON BROS.

The ladies of the Bridge Club were entertained very pleasantly at the home of Mrs. John Lamb, on Saturday afternoon last.

E. S. Houghton and family moved from Lovells last week Thursday and will soon be settled in their new home in the house recently owned by H. C. Holbrook.

Only a few couples attended the Social club dancing party at the club rooms last week Friday night, but those who did attend had a most enjoyable time.

Mrs. Tillie Mills, who has been very ill for a few weeks, left last Friday for Ludington, Mich., to recuperate and also to spend a few weeks with her father and sisters.

The regular meeting of the M. E. Ladies' Aid will be held at the home of Mrs. Fred Narrin next Friday afternoon, May 1st. Mrs. Narrin and Mrs. Woodburn will serve. All are cordially invited.

Mrs. John Cook was in Grant, Mich., to take part in the Kresmode on the 25th, 26th and 27th. She was accompanied by her little daughter, Helen. They also visited Miss Johanna who attends the college there.

Miss Johanna Hanson was called to Detroit the fore part of last week on account of the illness of her sister, Mrs. Karl Kriepke. Her sister, Mrs. Frank Klatt and son Leonard, who have been visiting here, returned to their home with her.

I have the exclusive agency of the Royal Tailoring Co. of Chicago, and can give you just what you are looking for in a well tailored suit. I also carry in connection the Carl Joseph line. Fit guaranteed, or no sale. Frank Dreese.

Miss Clara Wieggers returned to her home in Bay City yesterday, after fourteen weeks spent at the home of Mrs. C. J. Hathaway as nurse. Mrs. Hathaway is better and with occasional services of a Mercy hospital nurse, expects to get along nicely.

Mrs. J. J. Collen is having her cottage at Portage Lake repaired and is having the land cleared and plowed for planting. They expect to build a pavilion consisting of a dance hall and lunch room for the benefit of the resorters this summer; and also a bath and boat house. Mrs. Collen with her sons George and Samuel will conduct the business.

This item was accidentally left out of last week's issue: The residence occupied by Robert Baker, known as the A. E. Neuman house, burned to the ground on Tuesday morning, April 21, about 7:30 o'clock. It is not known how the fire originated, the flames being first seen coming through the roof. The fire department responded very quickly but the fire had gained too great a headway for any hopes of saving the building. The house was owned by Kaarna Hanson and was covered by insurance. Mr. Baker's loss is about \$400.

Eggs for hatching from thoroughbred Barred Rocks. Phone 703. 4-2-11 J. M. BUNTING.

Peter McNeven is a possessor of a fine Flanders car.

Chas. Bingham has a fine new "Hudson 4" touring car.

Victor Peterson of LeGrand spent Sunday at his home here.

Dr. Brooks was in the city Tuesday on professional business.

Miss Elizabeth Salling is visiting relatives and friends in Detroit.

Robt. Baker and family are occupying the house vacated by Frank Mack recently.

Mrs. Peter McNeven and children left on Monday for a short visit in Mackinaw.

Rev. Kjolhede has had a garage built and will have a new Ford car next week.

Mr. Harry Fredman of Milwaukee was a guest of Miss Martha Joseph over Sunday last.

Mrs. Frank Austett returned last evening from a two weeks' visit in Howell and Detroit.

The Oriental Concert company are giving their concert at the opera house again this week.

J. O. Goudrow has purchased a brand-new Ford car and will be splashing around in it soon.

The Ladies' Union will be entertained by Mrs. Olaf Michelson, Friday afternoon, May 1st.

Miss Nellie Shanahan left on Monday for Detroit to purchase millinery goods for Mrs. Crowley.

The Sunday evening service at the M. E. church will start at 7:30 hereafter instead of 7:00 o'clock.

Rev. Father Riess made a short business trip to East Jordan last week Thursday, returning Friday.

For Sale—A range, good as new, has only been used six months. Call 661 for Mrs. D. Countryman.

Mrs. Arnold Burrows and little son, Merton, returned on Wednesday from a two weeks' visit in Cheboygan.

Miss Kate Mussler of West Branch, Mich., visited her brother and Mrs. Tillie Mills for a few days last week.

Mrs. David Gillies returned on Wednesday of last week from a several weeks' visit in Detroit and Toledo.

Edmund Shanahan is the new delivery man at Simpson's grocery. George McPeak has resigned the position.

F. D. Smith of Bay City and Eugene Smith of Pontiac, are visiting their father, Delevan Smith, who is ill at his home.

The Epworth League and Social club will be entertained by Miss Hazel Herat next Tuesday evening at the home of Mrs. L. J. Kraus.

For Sale: One Chalmers 1913 Model "30". Don't pay over \$600.00 for any car until you see this remarkable value. Saginaw Hudson Sales Co.

Don't miss the comic opera, "Patience," at Temple theatre tomorrow night (Friday). You will "laugh your head off." See first page for more particulars.

We wish to thank the people of Grayling very kindly for aiding us in saving our household goods from the fire last week Tuesday.

Robt. Baker and Family.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Brennan and little son left the latter part of last week to visit the former's parents at Reese and then to Detroit for a few days' outing.

Lost—Knight Templar watch charm Thursday, April 23. Lost somewhere in country or perhaps at Presbyterian supper. Suitable reward for return of same. H. A. BAUMAN. 4-30-2.

Gilbert Currie of Midland, speaker of the House of Representatives, is in the city this afternoon, getting acquainted with our people. Mr. Currie is a candidate for the nomination of congressman from this district.

If your pocketbook could talk, it would recommend the Ford. The man who obeys the voice of economy invests his dollars in the Universal car. He knows it serves his every purpose best and at lowest cost. Buy yours today. GEO. BURKE, Frederic, Mich.

Waldemar Jensen and his crew of workmen have just finished decorating the interior of Mercy hospital. Every room and ward is now tinted in tasteful and pleasing effects, and perfect harmony abounds throughout. Mr. Jensen made a special effort in the decorating of the chapel and the effect is beautiful and deserving of the highest praise; it must be seen to be appreciated. As soon as settled weather may be depended upon the outside of the building will be repaired.

Harry J. Connine has been honored with election to membership in the Phi Beta Kappa society at the University of Michigan. This is a high honor indeed as the elections are based on scholastic standings only, and the thirty elected were the pick of the class, numbering approximately 500. It is seldom that a student is elected to membership in this society before his fourth year in the University, and the fact that this is Mr. Connine's third year, speaks very highly of his college work. Harry's friends at home will be pleased at this good news and certainly the people of his own home city will unite with us in extending our warmest congratulations. The newly elected members will be admitted to the society at the spring banquet, which will be given May 8th.

"Work for the night is coming" and you'll want some money to spend.

Mr. and Mrs. George Burke of Frederic were visitors at the home of Father Riess last week.

Forecasters No. 2. Bread, bun, pie, cake and candy sale in the postoffice, Saturday afternoon, May 2nd.

Mrs. David Montour and children returned on Tuesday from a two weeks' visit in Standish and Pinconning.

Leave your order for Early Rose seed potatoes. Quality, weight and measure guaranteed.

BRINK'S GROCERY.

Miss Elsie Mortenson, who has been working in Flint has returned to her home in Beaver Creek to stay with her parents.

Charles Hurd, superintendent of the Roscommon schools, was in town Monday having some dental work done, and also made this office a pleasant call.

Lost—A gold open face watch yesterday morning (Wednesday) between the Danish church and the planing mill. Finder please leave at this office. Reward.

Mrs. Fred MacDonald was dismissed from Mercy hospital last week and returned to her home in Wolverine on Sunday morning. She was accompanied by her son, Clair, who came to take her home and spend a few days here.

An interesting story is printed in this issue, entitled, "The Reunion." It was written by Hardin Sweeney, of the Junior class and submitted as part of his school work. It contains two chapters, the second of which will be published next week.

Claude L. Austin, stenographer for Judge Nelson Sharpe, was in the city Monday and made arrangements for presenting the comic opera, "Patience," at the Temple theatre, Friday night, May 1st. The cast of characters of this play is made up of people from his home town, West Branch, and consists of some of the most prominent citizens of that city. Mr. Austin assures us that the play is going to be fine, and hopes that Grayling will give them a crowded house. The prices are only 25, 35, and 50 cents, and seats are now on sale at the Central drug store. Get your seat early.

Up-to-Date Goods

FOR SPRING AND SUMMER

We take pride in our new stock of spring and summer goods and want you to see them. Everything is right up-to-date and if you buy your outfit of us you will know that you are getting the latest styles and the best goods on the market.

Men's and Boys' Hats, Caps and Clothing, Ladies' and Misses, Suits, Coats and Millinery, Dress Goods, Trimmings, Etc.

DON'T MISS THIS BEAUTIFUL DISPLAY

GRAYLING MERC. CO.

Grayling, Mich.

RUGS AND CARPETS

At Chicago Prices

Our catalogue of dependable floor covering is now ready for distribution. Net Chicago prices quoted throughout the book. Much valuable information contained in this catalogue to the buyers of rugs and other floor coverings.

An article on page 8, "Notice to Rug Buyers," explains how new rugs should be swept and taken care of is of great interest and should be read by all.

A copy of this handsome catalogue is yours for the asking. Phone, write or call, and we will deliver it to you.

DO IT NOW

Sorenson Bros.

"THE HOME OF DEPENDABLE FURNITURE"

TO MONEY SAVERS:

SAVE MONEY AS WELL AS EARN IT
TRADE WITH US AND SAVE
DOLLARS BY SHARING IN OUR
DIVIDEND PLAN, AND YOU
WILL EARN SATISFACTION IN QUALITY OF
OUR GOODS.

HERE IS OUR PLAN:
SAVE YOUR CASH REGISTER
RECEIPTS
RETURN \$25 WORTH OF RECEIPTS AND
RECEIVE 50C. IN CASH OR TRADE
FREE

MILTON SIMPSON EST.

Leave Your Order

for Early Rose

Seed Potatoes at

Brink's Grocery

Where Quality, Weight and Measure are Guaranteed.

TO THE PUBLIC:

We are ready to announce to the people of Grayling and Crawford County that we have opened up again in the same place with a full line of shoes for ladies, men, children and boys. Every pair of shoes are brand-new—no old stock that laid around store for years. We don't buy up old stock. We can sell you our new goods cheaper than you have to pay for old stock.

For Friday and Saturday

We are going to Sell:

Ladies' white kid Colonials worth \$3.50 for \$2.69
Ladies' patent leather Colonials 3.25 for 2.25
Ladies' gun metal Colonials 3.25 for 2.25

Come and see our swell new line of children's shoes. You never saw a better line in Grayling.

Ladies' 15c vests for - 9c
Ladies' 25c union suits Friday and Sat. for 21c
Ladies' fine Lisle Hose worth 35c for 21c
Men's 25c knit ties - for 15c

Fine children's dresses at great bargains. Come and see us. Come in and let me show you a fine line of samples and take your measure for a nice, tailor made suit. I have the agency of M. Born & Co., the oldest and largest tailoring concern in the United States. Suits made to your measure \$14.00 and up.

Thanking you for past favors, and hoping to serve you again,

Respectfully yours,

MIKE BRENNER

Grayling,

Michigan

Advertising Pays! Why not advertise?



SYNOPSIS.

Challis Wrاندall is found murdered in a room house near New York. Mrs. Wrاندall is summoned from the city and identifies the body. A young woman who accompanied Wrاندall to the inn and subsequently disappeared, is suspected. Wrاندall, it appears, had led a gay life and neglected his wife. Mrs. Wrاندall starts back for New York in an auto during a blinding snow storm. On the way she meets a young woman in the road who proves to be the woman who killed Wrاندall. Feeling that the girl had done her a service in ridding her of the man, who though she loved him deeply, had caused her great sorrow, Mrs. Wrاندall determines to shield her and takes her to her own home.

CHAPTER III.—Continued.

Half an hour later he departed, to rejoin her at eleven o'clock, when the reporters were to be expected. He was to do all the talking for her. While he was there, Leslie Wrاندall called her up on the telephone. Hearing but one side of the rather prolonged conversation, he was filled with wonder at the tactful way in which she met and parried the inevitable questions and suggestions coming from her horror-stricken brother-in-law. Without the slightest trace of offensiveness in her manner, she gave Leslie to understand that the final obsequies must be conducted in the home of his parents, to whom once more her husband belonged, and that she would abide by all arrangements his family elected to make. Mr. Carroll, surprised from the trend of conversation that young Wrاندall was about to leave for the scene of the tragedy, and that the house was in a state of unspeakable distress. The lawyer smiled rather grimly to himself as he turned to look out of the window. He did not have to be told that Challis was the idol of the family, and that, so far as they were concerned, he could do no wrong!

After his departure, Mrs. Wrاندall gently opened the bedroom door and was surprised to find the girl wide-awake, resting on one elbow, her staring eyes fastened on the newspaper that topped the pile on the chair.

Catching sight of Mrs. Wrاندall, she pointed to the paper with a trembling hand and cried out, in a voice full of horror:

"Did you place them there for me to read? Who was with you in the other room just now? Was it some one about the—some one looking for me? Speak! Please tell me. I heard a man's voice—"

The other crossed quickly to her side.

"Don't be alarmed. It was my lawyer. There is nothing to fear—at present. Yes, I left the papers there for you to see. You can see what a sensation it has caused. Challis Wrاندall was one of the most widely known men in New York. But I suppose you know that without my telling you."

The girl sank back with a groan. "My God, what have I done? What will come of it all?"

"I wish I could answer that question," said the other, taking the girl's hand in hers. Both were trembling. After an instant's hesitation, she laid her other hand in the dark, disheveled hair of the wild-eyed creature, who still continued to stare at the headlines. "I am quite sure they will not look for you here, or in my home."

"In your home?"

"You are to go with me. I have thought it all over. It is the only way. Come, I must ask you to pull yourself together. Get up at once, and dress. Here are the things you are to wear."

She indicated the orderly pile of garments with a wave of her hand.

Slowly the girl crept out of bed, confused, bewildered, stunned.

"Where are my own things? I—I cannot accept these. Pray give me my own—"

"Mrs. Wrاندall obeyed her."

"You must check me, if you expect me to help you. Don't you understand?"

"You did not know he had a wife?" She cried.

that I have had a—behave! I cannot wear these things now. They are useless to me. But we will speak of all that later. Come, be quick; I will help you to dress. First, go to the telephone and ask them to send a waiter to—these rooms. We must have something to eat. Please do as I tell you."

Standing before her benefactress, her fingers fumbling haplessly at the neck of the night-dress, the girl still continued to stare dumbly into the calm, dark eyes before her.

"You are so good, I—I—"

"Let me help you," interrupted the other, deliberately setting about to remove the night-dress. The girl caught it up as it slipped from her shoulders, a warm flush suffusing her face as she glanced at the girl's eyes.

"Thank you, I can get on very well. I only wanted to ask you a question it has been on my mind, waiting and sleeping. Can you tell me anything about—do you know his wife?"

The Hollow of Her Hand

by George Barr McCutcheon

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The question was so abrupt, so startling that Mrs. Wrاندall uttered a sharp little cry. For a moment she could not reply.

"I am so sorry, so desperately sorry for her," added the girl plaintively.

"I know her," the other managed to say with an effort.

"If I had only known that he had a wife—"

"Mrs. Wrاندall grasped her by the arm. 'You did not know that he had a wife?'" she cried.

The girl's eyes flashed with a sudden, fierce fire in their depths.

"God in heaven, no! I did not know it until— Oh, I can't speak of it! Why should I tell you about it? Why should you be interested in hearing it?"

Mrs. Wrاندall drew back and regarded the girl's set, unhappy face. There was a curious light in her eyes that escaped the other's notice—a light that would have puzzled her not a little.

"But you will tell me—everything—a little later," she said, strangely calm.

"Not now, but—before many hours have passed. First of all, you must tell me who you are, where you live—everything except what happened in Burton's inn. I don't want to hear that at present—perhaps never. Yes, on second thoughts, I will say never! You are never to tell me just what happened up there, or just what led up to it. Do you understand? Never!"

The girl stared at her in amazement. "But I—I must tell some one," she cried vehemently. "I have a right to defend myself—"

"I am not asking you to defend yourself," said Mrs. Wrاندall shortly. Then, as if afraid to remain longer, she rushed from the room. In the doorway, she turned for an instant to say: "Do as I told you. Telephone. Dress as quickly as you can." She closed the door swiftly.

Standing in the center of the room, her hands clenched until the nails cut the flesh, she said over and over again to herself: "I don't want to know! I don't want to know!"

A few minutes later she was critically inspecting the young woman who came from the bedroom attired in a street dress that neither of them had ever donned before. The girl, looking fresher, prettier and even younger than when she had seen her last, was in no way abashed. She seemed to have accepted the garments and the situation in the same spirit of resignation and hope; as if she had decided to make the most of her slim chance to profit by these amazing circumstances.

They sat opposite each other at the little breakfast table.

"Please pour the coffee," said Mrs. Wrاندall. The waiter had left the room at her command. The girl's hand shook, but she complied without a word.

"Now you may tell me who you are and—but wait! You are not to say anything about what happened at the inn. Guard your words carefully. I am not asking for a confession. I do not care to know what happened there. It will make it easier for me to protect you. You may call it conscience. Keep your big secret to yourself. Not one word to me. Do you understand?"

"You mean that I am not to reveal, even to you, the causes which led up to—"

"Nothing—absolutely nothing," said Mrs. Wrاندall firmly.

"But I cannot permit you to judge me, to—well, you might say to acquit me—without hearing the story. It is so vital to me."

"I can judge you without hearing all of the—evidence, if that's what you mean. Simply answer the questions I shall ask, and nothing more. There are certain facts I must have from you if I am to shield you. You must tell me the truth. I take it you are an English girl. Where do you live? Who are your friends? Where is your family?"

The girl's face flushed for an instant and then grew pale again.

"I will tell you the truth," she said. "My name is Hetty Castleton. My father is Col. Brind Castleton—of the British army. My mother is dead. She was Kitty Glynn, at one time a popular music hall performer in London. She was Irish. She died two years ago. My father was a gentleman. I do not say he is a gentleman, for his treatment of my mother reveals him from that distinction. He is in the far east, China, I think. I have not seen him in more than five years. He deserted my mother. That's all there is to that side of my story. I appeared in two or three of the musical pieces produced in London two seasons ago, in the chorus. I never got beyond that, for very good reasons. I was known as Hetty Glynn. Three weeks ago I started for New York, sailing from Liverpool. Previously I had served in the capacity of governess in the family of John Dudley, a brewer. There had been a son, a young man of twenty. Two months ago I was dismissed. A California lady, Mrs. Holcombe, offered me a situation as governess to her two little girls soon afterward. I was to go to her home in San Francisco. She provided the money necessary for the voyage and for other expenses. She is still in Europe. I landed in New York a fortnight ago and, following her directions, presented myself at a certain house—I have the name somewhere—where my railroad tickets were to be in readiness for me with further instructions. They were to give me twenty-five pounds on the presentation of my letter from Mrs. Holcombe. They gave me the money and then handed me a cablegram from Mrs. Holcombe, notifying me that my services would not be required. There was no explanation. Just that."

"On the steamer I met—him. His dark hair was next to mine. I noticed that his name was Wrاندall—"

"C. Wrاندall" the card on the chair informed me. I—"

"You crossed on the steamer with him?" interrupted Mrs. Wrاندall quickly.

"Yes."

"Had—had you seen him before? In London?"

"Never. Well, we became acquainted, as people do. He—he was very handsome and agreeable." She paused for a moment to collect herself.

"Very handsome and agreeable," said the other slowly.

"We got to be very good friends. There were not many people on board, and apparently he knew none of them. It was too cold to stay on deck much of the time, and it was very rough. He had one of the splendid suites on the—"

"Pray omit unnecessary details. You landed and went—where?"

"He advised me to go to an hotel—I can't recall the name. It was rather an unpleasant place. Then I went to the bank, as I have stated. After that—"

"What can you mean?"

Sara laid her hands on the girl's shoulders and looked steadily into the puzzled eyes for a moment before speaking.

"My girl," she said, ever so gently, "I shall not ask what your life has been; I do not care. I shall not ask for references. You are alone in the world and you need a friend. I too am alone. If you will come to me I will do everything in my power to make you comfortable and—contented. Perhaps it will be impossible to make you happy. I promise faithfully to help you, to shield you, to repay you for the thing you have done for me. You could not have fallen into gentler hands than mine will prove to be. That much I swear to you on my soul, which is sacred. I bear you no ill-will. I have nothing to avenge."

Hetty drew back, completely mystified.

"Who are you?" she murmured, still staring.

"I am Challis Wrاندall's wife."

"I am Challis Wrاندall's wife."

CHAPTER IV.

While the Mob Waited.

The next day but one, in the huge old-fashioned mansion of the Wrاندalls in lower Fifth avenue, in the drawing-room directly beneath the chamber in which Challis was born, the impressive but grimly conventional funeral services were held.

Contrasting sharply with the somber, absolutely correct atmosphere of the gloomy interior was the exterior display of joyous curiosity that must have jarred severely on the high-bred sensibilities of the chief mourners, not to speak of the invited guests who had been obliged to pass between rows of gaping bystanders in order to reach the portals of the house of grief, and who must have reckoned with extreme distaste the odor of the sub-sequence of a dozen raucous-voiced policemen were employed to keep back the hundreds that thronged the sidewalk and blocked the street. Curiosity was rampant. Ever since the moment that the body of Challis Wrاندall was carried into the house of his father, a motley, varying crowd of people shifted restlessly in front of the mansion, filled with gruesome interest in the absolutely unseen, animated by the hope that something sensational might happen if they waited long enough.

Motor after motor, carriage after carriage, rolled up to the curb and emptied its sober-faced, self-conscious occupants in front of the door with the great black bow; with each arrival the crowd surged forward, and names were uttered in undertones, passing from lip to lip until every one in the street knew that Mr. So-and-So, Mrs. This-or-That, the What-do-you-call-his and the others of the city's most exclusive and most garishly advertised society leaders had entered the house of mourning. It was a great show for the plebeian spectators. Much better than Miss So-and-So's wedding, said one woman who had attended the affair, and the well-dressed mob that almost wrecked the carriages in the desire to see the terrified bride. Better than a circus, said a man who held his little daughter above the heads of the crowd so that she might see the fine lady in a wild-beast fur. Swiftest funeral New York ever had, remarked another, excepting one "way back when he was a kid."

At the corner below stood two patrol wagons, also waiting.

Inside the house sat the carefully selected guests, hushed and stiff and gratified. (Not because they were attending a funeral, but because the occasion served to separate them from the chaff; they were the elect.) It would be going too far to intimate that they were proud of themselves, but it is not stretching it very much to say that they counted noses with considerable satisfaction and were glad that they had not been left out. The real, high-water mark in New York society was established at this memorable function. As one after the other arrived and was ushered into the huge drawing-room, he or she was accorded a congratulatory look from those already assembled, a tribute returned with equal amiability. Each one noted who else was there, and each one said to himself that at last they really had something all to themselves. It was truly a pleasure, a relief, to be able to do something without being pushed about by people who did not belong but thought they did. They sat back, stately of course, and in utter silence, confident that there could be such a thing as the survival of the fittest. You there wasn't a nose there that couldn't be counted with perfect accuracy. It was a notable occasion.

Mrs. Wrاندall, the elderly had made out the list. She did not consult her daughter-in-law in the matter. If it

you do come back. I may be sending you to your death, as it is, but it is the chance you must take. A few hours will tell the tale. Now listen to what I am about to say—to propose. I offer you a home, I offer you friendship and I trust security from the peril that confronts you. I ask nothing in return, not even a word of gratitude. You may tell the people at your lodgings that I have engaged you as companion and that we are to sail for Europe in a week's time if possible. Now we must prepare to go to my own home. You will see to packing my— that is, my trunk—"

"Oh, it—must be a dream!" cried Hetty Castleton, her eyes swimming. "I can't believe—"

"Suddenly she caught herself up, and tried to smile. 'I don't see why you do this for me. I do not deserve—'"

"You have done me a service," said Mrs. Wrاندall, her manner so peculiar that the girl again assumed the stare of perplexity and wonder that had up to, to be respected and admired by her, for he was a very great man, but he was dear to her only because he was the father of Challis, the first-born.

In the order of her nature, Challis therefore was her most dearly beloved, Vivian the least desired and last in her affections as well as in sequence.

Strangely enough, the three of them perfected a curiously significant record of conjugal endowments. Challis had always been the wild, wayward, unrestrained one, and by far the most lovable; Leslie, almost as good looking but with scarcely a noticeable trace of charm that made his brother attractive; Vivian, handsome, selfish and as cheerless as the wind that blows across the icebergs in the north.

Challis had been born with a widely enveloping heart and an elastic conscience; Leslie with a brain and a soul and not much of a heart, as things went; Vivian with a soul alone, which he loved to God, after all, and not to her. Of course she had a heart, but it was only for the purpose of pumping blood to remote extremities, and had nothing whatever to do with anything so unutterably extraneous as love, charity or self-sacrifice.

As for Mr. Redmond Wrاندall he was a very proper and dignified gentleman, and old for his years.

It may be seen, or rather surmised, that if the house of Wrاندall had not been so admirably centered under its own vine and fig tree, it might have become divided against itself without much of an effort.

Mrs. Redmond Wrاندall was the vine and fig tree.

And now they had brought her dearly beloved son home to her, murdered and—disgraced. If it had been either of the others, she could have said: "God's will be done." Instead, she cried out that God had turned against her.

Leslie had had the bad taste—or perhaps it was misfortune—to burst out an agonized "I told you so" at a time when the family was sitting numb and hushed under the blight of the first horrid blow. He did not mean to be unfeeling. It was the truth bursting from his unhappy lips.

"I knew Chall would come to this—I knew it," he had said. His arm was about the quivering shoulders of his mother as he said it.

She looked up, a sob breaking in her throat. For a long time she looked into the face of her second son.

"How can you—how dare you say such a thing as that?" she cried, aghast.

He colored, and drew her closer to him.

"I—I didn't mean it," he faltered. "You have always taken sides against him," began his mother.

"Please, mother," he cried miserably.

"You say this to me now," she went

true that Sara forestalled her in a way by sending word, through Leslie, that she would be pleased if Mrs. Wrاندall would issue invitations to as many of Challis' friends as she deemed advisable. As for herself, she had no wish in the matter; she would be satisfied with whatever arrangements the family cared to make.

It is not to be supposed, from the foregoing, that Mrs. Wrاندall, the elder, was not stricken to the heart by the lamentable death of her idol. He was her idol. He was her first-born, he was her love-born. He came to her in the days when she loved her husband without much thought of respecting him. She was beginning to regard him as something more than a lover when Leslie came, so it was different. When their daughter Vivian was born, she was plainly annoyed but wholly respectful. Mr. Wrاندall was no longer the lover; he was her lord and master. The head of the house of Wrاندall was a person to be looked up to, to be respected and admired by her, for he was a very great man, but he was dear to her only because he was the father of Challis, the first-born.

In the order of her nature, Challis therefore was her most dearly beloved, Vivian the least desired and last in her affections as well as in sequence.

Strangely enough, the three of them perfected a curiously significant record of conjugal endowments. Challis had always been the wild, wayward, unrestrained one, and by far the most lovable; Leslie, almost as good looking but with scarcely a noticeable trace of charm that made his brother attractive; Vivian, handsome, selfish and as cheerless as the wind that blows across the icebergs in the north.

Challis had been born with a widely enveloping heart and an elastic conscience; Leslie with a brain and a soul and not much of a heart, as things went; Vivian with a soul alone, which he loved to God, after all, and not to her. Of course she had a heart, but it was only for the purpose of pumping blood to remote extremities, and had nothing whatever to do with anything so unutterably extraneous as love, charity or self-sacrifice.

As for Mr. Redmond Wrاندall he was a very proper and dignified gentleman, and old for his years.

It may be seen, or rather surmised, that if the house of Wrاندall had not been so admirably centered under its own vine and fig tree, it might have become divided against itself without much of an effort.

Mrs. Redmond Wrاندall was the vine and fig tree.

And now they had brought her dearly beloved son home to her, murdered and—disgraced. If it had been either of the others, she could have said: "God's will be done." Instead, she cried out that God had turned against her.

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on. "You who are left to take his place in my affection—why, Leslie, I—"

Vivian interposed. "Les is upset, mamma darling. You know he loved Challis as deeply as any of us loved him."

Afterwards the girl said to Leslie when they were quite alone: "She will never forgive you for that, Les. It was a beastly thing to say."

He bit his lip, which trembled. "She's never cared for me as she cared for Chall. I'm sorry if I've made it worse."

"See here, Leslie, was Chall so—"

"Yes. I meant what I said a while ago. It was sure to happen to him one time or another. Sara's had a lot to put up with."

"Sara! If she had been the right sort of a wife, this never would have happened."

"After all is said and done, Vivian, Sara's in a position to rub it in on us if she's of a mind to do so. She won't do it, of course, but—I wonder if she isn't gloating, just the same."

"Haven't we treated her as one of us?" demanded she, dabbing her handkerchief in her eyes. "Since the wedding, I mean. Haven't we been kind to her?"

"Oh, I think she understands us perfectly," said her brother.

"I wonder what she will do now," mused Vivian, in that speech casting her slanders out of her narrow little world as one would throw aside a burnt-out match.

"She will profit by experience," said he, with some pleasure in a superior wisdom.

In Mrs. Wrاندall's sitting room at the top of the broad stairway sat the family—that is to say, the immediate family—a solemn-faced footman in front of the door that stood fully ajar so that the occupants might hear the words of the minister as they ascended, sonorous and precise, from the hall below. A minister was he who knew the battered side of his bread. His discourse was to be a beautiful one. He stood at the front of the stairs and

looked at the assembled listeners in the hall, the drawing room and the entrance, but his infinitely touching words went up one flight and lodged.

Sara Wrاندall sat a little to the left of and behind Mrs. Redmond Wrاندall, about whom were grouped the three remaining Wrاندalls, father, son and daughter, closely drawn together. Well to the fore were Wrاندall uncles and cousins and aunts, and one or two carefully chosen blood relations to the mistress of the house, whose hand had long been set against kinsmen of less exalted promise.

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HIRES MEN OF MATURE YEARS

SCANDINAVIAN NEWS

SUMMARY OF IMPORTANT HAPPENINGS IN FAR OFF NORTHWEST.

ITEMS FROM THE OLD HOME

Resume of the Most Important Events in Sweden, Norway and Denmark—Of Interest to the Scandinavians in America.

SWEDEN.

An operation was performed on King Gustaf April 6. Shortly afterwards the following bulletin was issued:

"His majesty spent a quiet night before the operation, which was carried out by the Swedish professors, John Wilhelm Berg and Jules Heribert Akermann. The actual operation lasted 75 minutes and was well borne by the royal patient. A more or less superficial ulcer was discovered on the left lower side of the stomach. The ulcer showed no signs of being malignant. The operation of gastroenterotomy then was performed. The queen of Sweden, the crown prince and crown princess, Prince Eugene, the prime minister, the foreign minister and the marshal of the kingdom were present in the hospital during the operation. Prof. Wilhelm Feiler declared that his majesty now was going on well. The result left no doubt that the operation was necessary." His majesty was entirely composed when placed on the operating table. The operation was declared successful, but it is expected it will be four or five weeks before King Gustaf will be able to leave his room. Queen Victoria accompanied the king to the hospital and rooms were provided for her adjoining those of the king. She will remain in the home until her husband is fully recovered. Crown Prince Gustaf Adolf was designated as regent by his father before the latter left the palace.

How the world do move. This question has troubled many a bright head. But now it is made plain by a Stockholm man named Bengt S. Andersson. In a communication to the minister of ecclesiastical affairs he suggested that the government advance \$270 to enable him to publish a treatise giving the reason for the rotation of the earth. Mr. Andersson has spent several years studying the laws of the sun, and now he has caught on to the trick of the regular dancing of the earth through space. The palpable basis of the whole process is, that the sun does not shine all over the globe at the same time. Half of the globe is lighted, the other half is dark. "If the periphery of the earth is divided in four parts," Mr. Andersson says, "and if we further ascertain the supply of heat from the sun in the forenoon and in the afternoon we find that the earth stores up the heat of the sun, which acts in such a manner that the afternoon is warmer than the forenoon. The pressure of the sunbeams and the heat stored up in the forenoon exert, from day to day, a greater pressure on one-fourth of the periphery of the earth than upon the other three-fourths. And since the earth, as is well known, is a free, detached body in space, the unequal pressure of the sunbeams on different parts of the earth makes the earth go round and round." How plain! The wonder is, that no one ever thought of this before.

"The Second Warning," a booklet written by Dr. Sven Hedlin, appeared a few days ago. It is his second publication advocating a rapid strengthening of the defenses. The first edition consisted of 1,000,000 copies, but the demand was so tremendous that nothing is left of it. The booklets would fill a shelf over three and a half English miles long, and placed end-to-end they would reach 140 miles. If the leaves were placed end-to-end they would reach from Stockholm across Asia and a few hundred miles into the Pacific ocean. The edition required nine carloads of paper.

At a meeting of the Publicity club of Stockholm a resolution was adopted protesting emphatically against such journalism as was recently practiced by Editor Ljunglund of "Allehanda," when he published Editor Fehr's letter to Mannheim, which caused such excitement. Such publications can serve no good purpose, says the resolution, and must inevitably lead to immorality, creating a distrust in private life and lowering the press in the esteem of the people. Marine Lieutenant Ekholm, who stole the Fehr letter, was directed by the minister of marine to take himself out of the service.

Prince Wilhelm, who has been hunting big game in Africa, has had fine luck. He killed rhinoceroses, buffaloes, hippopotami, giraffes and a quantity of smaller game. Even lions were brought down by his bullets. A young lion was captured alive and this will be taken to Sweden.

About 2,000 wild reindeer were butchered in the mountains of Jemtland last winter. There are still 2,000 running at large, but they will be let alone until next winter.

A person who does not wish his name announced has donated \$500 toward paying the expenses of a man who is to visit the Swedish missionaries in Africa and India and find out to what extent they may advance the interests of the Swedish export trade.

The farmer's defensive league keeps 200 speakers in the field during the present campaign, and they have already distributed 1,000,000 booklets and other campaign publications. This does not include the newspapers that they have sent to voters.

NORWAY.

In a newspaper article on Washington society, Selma Armstrong Harman says:

"An interesting figure in this cosmopolitan society is Madame Bryn, the wife of the Norwegian minister to the United States. Madame Bryn has seen much of the world, for besides being widely traveled she has lived for a number of years both in Paris and in Buenos Ayres, where her husband held diplomatic posts.

"Madame Bryn remains today, however, a typical woman of Norway, not only in appearance, but in many of her tastes. She is tall and slender, and she has the blue eyes, yellow hair, and fair skin characteristic of the Norse race. She was born in old Trondhjem, a city of ancient customs, which, until recent years was the 'farthest north' railroad station in the world. In Trondhjem for hundreds of years past, Norwegian kings have been crowned, the cathedral there being one of the finest in the world. And it was in this far northern city on one of the coldest days ever known in northern Norway that the wedding of Madame Bryn took place. She was before her marriage Miss Laura Grilstad.

"The minister and Madame Bryn have four children, who are among the most interesting of the little foreigners in the diplomatic corps. When they came to Washington little over three years ago, not one of the Bryn children could speak English. They were kept out of school a year, as their parents feared a lack of knowledge of the language would prove a handicap to them. Now, they speak our tongue as easily as if it were their own.

"When it comes to winter sports, for which the people of Norway are famed, it is probable that Madame Bryn excels her children, who have spent their first years in warmer climes. To this day she loves to dwell upon the skiing feats of the girls and boys who were her playmates. She declares that though she was always perfectly at home on skis, she was never an expert at the sport. She remembers having seen her brother make a jump of 90 feet on skis, which, she says, is not a record jump.

"Madame Bryn's children, though they have never had their mother's experience at winter sports, are as fond of out-of-door life as she. Her boys are devoted to the great American game of baseball, and her two girls love tennis. They are also fond of skating, and whenever there is a good snow and freeze in Washington, they are among the children who spend hours with ice skates, sleds and toboggans in Rock Creek park.

"Madame Bryn has never had an opportunity to vote since the women of Norway were enfranchised. She is, however, an advocate of equal suffrage.

The Kristianian Morgenbladet issued number 50,000 on April 26. The jubilee edition contained contributions from some of the foremost men of the country. Many greetings from neighboring countries were also printed. This was, of course, a great event in the history of the press of Norway. But even the most venerable papers abroad can boast of no such record. The London Times, for instance, has reached number 42,000 only. The fact that the Morgenbladet has appeared in 50,000 issues is explained partly by the fact that for many years past it has been published both morning and evening. It is said that there are only two newspapers in the world that have appeared in as many issues as Morgenbladet, namely, the Berlingske Tidende in Copenhagen and a Paris daily.

Newport News, Va.—Bringing the body of the captain and eleven survivors of the crew of the Norwegian bark Orellana, which it rammed and sank off Barnegat, N. J., the American steamer Peter H. Crowell arrived here from Boston. Two men went down with the Orellana and the captain was dead when taken from the water. Captain Vall of the Crowell reported to Norwegian Consul Richardson that the collision occurred during misty weather with the sea calm, and was due to poor lights displayed by the Orellana. The Crowell struck the bark while steaming almost full speed. The wooden ship filled rapidly and 50 minutes after being struck sank in 17 fathoms of water.

DENMARK.

American visitors to Denmark next summer may have an opportunity of seeing three of the most distinguished rulers of Europe. King George of England and President Poincare of Paris are expected in the summer to return the visits which the Danish royal family will pay to their respective countries in May, and a visit from Emperor William of Germany may also be expected in return for the trip which the Danish king and queen made last year to Berlin.

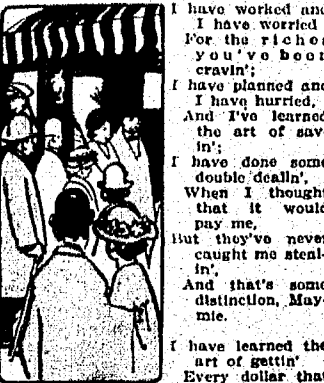
Chimney sweeping is the most lucrative plain labor in Copenhagen, the average pay of a chimney sweep being \$2,700 a year. The chimney sweeps in the provinces have always been looking with a longing eye toward these positions, which are filled by the municipal government of Copenhagen. The outside chimney sweeps made an effort to have themselves put on an even footing with their city fellows when new chimney sweeps are to be appointed, but the Copenhagen city council refused to give the outsiders a chance.

The raising of the embargo on Danish potatoes by the government in Washington gave a great impetus to the potato trade in Denmark. The motorship California took a cargo of potatoes from Copenhagen to America. The Danish co-operative potato export company, which has its headquarters in Aalborg, sent a ship of its own with 50,000 barrels to New York. A cargo was also sent from Randers. On account of the great rush to prepare the tubers for export, sorting machines were invented for sorting the potatoes.

The ONLOOKER

HENRY HOWLAND

The AMERICAN IDEA



I have worked and I have worried For the riches you've been craving; I have planned and I have hurried, And I've learned the art of saving; I have done some double dealing; When I thought that it would pay me, but they've never caught me stealing; And that's some distinction, May I say.

I have learned the art of getting! Every dollar that I do me, And of sitting back and letting! Other people bring it to me; You and I have faced some weather That was mighty far from pleasant, But I've scraped a pile together, And the outlook's fair at present.

Easy street is open to us, Now let's make the whole world wonder; We'll forget the folks who know us, In the little flat back yonder; Things have come our way, my honey; Let's permit the world to know it, And get out and spend our money Where the crowds can watch us blow it.

The Lion. "Do you ever feel after you have played a part for a long time that you really are the character you are portraying?" asked the beautiful girl when she and the handsome young actor had at last succeeded in getting away from the middle-aged ladies who insisted on lionizing him. "Yes," he replied, "I sometimes absolutely forget that I am myself." "How wonderful!" she exclaimed. "But how sad and disappointed you must be when it is all over and you have to be yourself again."

A One-Sided Arrangement. "Why is it that Hendrix is able to dress so much better and live in so much finer style than you do? I understand that his salary is no higher than yours." "The explanation is very simple. He has a daughter and I have a son. My son has to pay the expenses for both whenever they go anywhere together."

A Skeptic. I wandered, happy as the wind That blows across a placid sea, When all at once I chanced to find A Johnny-jump-up 'neath a tree. 'Twas frail and blue and very small, But never tried to jump at all.

Practical Suggestion. "Whatever we are going to do with nine chafing dishes?" exclaimed the bride when she and the groom had at last been permitted to look at the presents. "We might exchange two or three of them for a couple of skillets and perhaps trade the rest in on a sack of flour and a peck of potatoes."

PROGRESS. "So your son is going to high school?" "Yes." "How far has he got?" "To the point at which I seem to be an intellectual two-spot."

In Other Words. "I am not ashamed to say that I vote as my wife thinks I ought to vote. She has more time than I have to study political conditions and I am perfectly willing to accept her judgment."

A Justifiable Conclusion. "What a liar that man is." "Why do you say that?" "I gave him praise a moment ago for the good work he has been doing, and he said he was afraid he didn't deserve it."

Oblivion. Ambition has carried men far; but the irony of fate is exemplified in the fact that nobody knows the name of the man who invented the alarm clock.

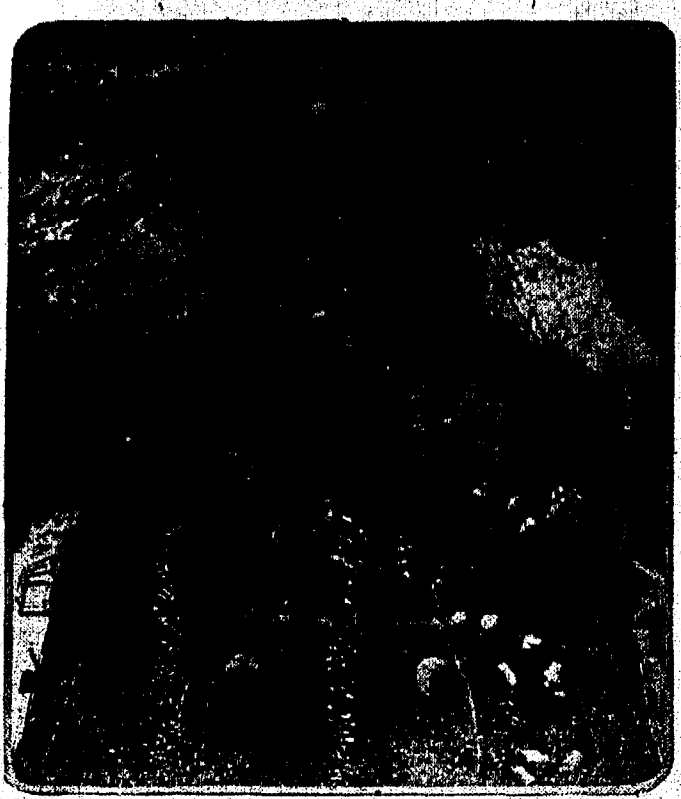
Thought He Was a Cat, Perhaps. "What are you reading?" "Pitts' Lives." "Gee whiz! How many did he have?"

A Slightly Rancorous Mood. "They say there are only eight genuine jokes." "Yes," replied Senator Sorghum; "and I think I could tell you they are if courtesy did not forbid personalities in official life."

The Money's Worth. "Was that show you went to see last week the money's worth?" asked one boy. "Just about," replied the other. "I managed to get by the ticket seller with a lead quarter."

CRAWFORD AVALANCHE

FORWARD DECK OF THE U. S. BATTLESHIP MISSISSIPPI



GERMANY, ENGLAND AND FRANCE ADVISE HUERTA TO GIVE UP TO U.S.

Both Huerta and American Government Accept Offer of Argentine, Brazil and Chile to Act as Intermediaries in Present Situation

Berlin—Germany, England and France have advised Provisional President Huerta through their ministers in Mexico City to accede to the demands of the United States. This announcement was made here Monday.

Will Attempt to Bring Peace. Washington—Pan-American diplomacy Saturday night made its first attempt to solve the Mexican crisis by peaceful negotiation.

The United States government accepted from Argentine, Brazil and Chile a formal offer to act as intermediaries in the present situation, but reservedly pointed out that an act of aggression by the military forces or hostile demonstrations toward Americans might upset hopes of immediate peace.

The acceptance of the offer followed a conference of President Wilson and Senators Stone, Shively and Lodge of the senate foreign relations committee and Chairman Flood and Rep. Cooper, of the house committee on foreign affairs.

Coincidentally with the acceptance of the offer of mediation, administration officials announced there would be no cessation of preparations by the army and navy for future emergencies and no orders would be issued to the naval forces now at Vera Cruz or the ships at sea changing original plans. No further steps, however, to obtain reparations for the indignities which gave rise to the present situation will be attempted, while the effort is being made to bring about a settlement through diplomacy.

Huerta Also Accepts Offer. Spanish Ambassador Riano announced late Sunday night that he had received advices from Mexico City, stating that Gen. Huerta had accepted the offer of Argentina, Brazil and Chile to use their good offices to bring about an amicable settlement of the difficulty between the United States and Mexico.

The interests of the Huerta government in the United States were taken over by the Spanish embassy when Charge Algren asked for his passport and left Washington for Canada. Ambassador Riano received the offer of good offices from the three peace envoys Saturday night, after the offer had been accepted on the part of the United States by President Wilson. It was cabled at once to the Spanish minister at Mexico City and by him presented to President Huerta.

The South American diplomats are ready to proceed with their plan, no intimation of the nature of which yet has been given. It has been generally understood here, however, that the peace envoys expect to deal directly with the situation created by the resentment of the United States government against the Tampico incident and other offenses against its honor and dignity, hoping to bring about a peaceful settlement.

NOTES OF MEXICAN CRISIS. Washington—Senator Juan Riano, the Spanish ambassador, announced Saturday that he had taken charge of the diplomatic affairs of the Mexican government in Washington.

Eagle Pass, Texas—Two ambulances sent from Eagle Pass Sunday to bring American refugees from Musquiz, Mexico, were stopped in Piedras Negras by a street mob, while flags were torn from the cars and trampled on the ground, and the drivers ordered back across the river.

Leavenworth, Kas.—A flurry was caused at Fort Leavenworth Saturday night when orders were received by Lieut.-Col. W. F. Burnham, commanding, from the war department, directing that the army service schools be closed and that the student officers be graduated Tuesday.

Washington—The federal stronghold of Monterey has at last been captured by the constitutionalists, according to a report from the American consul at Nuevo Laredo. He says information has reached him that Monterey was captured Saturday.

Wilson Hopes for Peace. Administration officials here appeared to be much gratified at the prospect of having the proposals of the great South American republics listened to by Gen. Huerta.

President Wilson, hopeful, though not confident that war may be averted through the efforts of Argentina, Brazil and Chile, conferred with Secretary Garrison, approving orders for the joint jurisdiction of the army and navy over Vera Cruz and vicinity.

Rebels Pleased By Offer. El Paso, Tex.—Senor Roberto V. Pesqueira, chief of the Carranza mission in Washington, was here Monday, but said his chief would make no statement regarding the proposed mediation between the United States and Mexico.

Senor Pesqueira said: "As to what is called the A-B-C project of mediation I am willing to say in advance of any official statement from Gen. Carranza that it is an admirable and welcome movement. Anything tending toward peace should be welcomed by parties concerned. This is a particularly wise project as it keeps the matters at issue in the hands of the republics of the two Americas."

Regarding Gen. Carranza's note to Secretary of State Bryan, Senor Pesqueira said: "The text of that note has been widely misunderstood by the American public. It contains nothing that should be construed as in any way a menace or indicating any hostile feeling toward the government of the United States."

"The intent of the document was to convey the feeling on the side of the party that the landing of troops at Vera Cruz was an act of injustice which was with dignity deplored and because of the lacking in personality of Huerta in the demand for reparation."

"The American public should not construe the document as containing any indication of hostility for none exists. The letter was simply a dignified expression of a sense of wrong done to a friendly nation, maintaining a sincere desire to avoid war in the future as in the past."

Vera Cruz Under Martial Law. Vera Cruz—Rear-Admiral Frank F. Fletcher Sunday placed the city of Vera Cruz under martial law, ending the quibbling with Mexican officials over the form of government.

Under this proclamation it is expected that more Mexican officials will agree to return to work. Robert Diaz, the mayor, has opened his office, and schools have been reopened. Bulletins were posted at the consulate and in other conspicuous places Sunday, by orders of Rear-Admiral Badger, instructing all American non-combatants to leave Vera Cruz on the steamer Mexico.

Washington—When informed Saturday that the Japanese premier had authorized the announcement that Japan would remain strictly neutral between the United States and Mexico, Secretary to the President Tumulty said:

"They did not need to do that. We had no doubt of their neutrality." Laredo, Tex.—El Guardia del Bravo, a Mexican paper, published here in the interests of the Huerta government, was suspended Saturday by order of District Judge Mullally and Mayor McComb.

Washington—Secretary Daniels late Saturday instructed Rear Admiral Howard to bend every effort for the protection of the American consuls and their families and all foreigners on the Pacific coast of Mexico.

Port Aransas, Texas—The yacht Wackiva arrived in port Saturday with 130 refugees from Tampico. Capt. Jollison said that the Mexican federals refused to allow the Wackiva to sail. A British admiral boarded her and hoisted a British admiral's flag. He then ordered her out to sea and they were not molested further.

Scarcely Worthy Qualifying For. In all other callings in life, men and women generally realize that they must have certain qualifications for success, but in that world-old institution of matrimony, they often hope to enter happily, forgetting that it is most essential to have equitable qualities, and this fact brings forth an incident.

A young man of very meager culture fell in love with a young woman of decidedly superior character and intellectual attainments. He watched her career with great pride, yet never awakening to the fact that he might improve himself in many ways. One day he said to her, ardently: "Dearest, I have waited for you all these years and I shall keep on waiting until you marry me. You are the only girl I ever met who qualified."

She looked him over with a studied gaze and said, "Qualified? What do you mean? Qualify for what?"

"Newly Discovered Evidence." "And here is some further evidence." "Better hurry that. We'll leave that to be discovered if the trial goes against us."—Kansas City Journal.

Housework Is a Burden

It's hard enough to keep house if in perfect health, but a woman who is weak, tired and suffering from an aching back has a heavy burden.

Any woman in this condition has good cause to suspect kidney trouble, especially if the kidney action seems disordered. Doan's Kidney Pills have cured thousands of suffering women. It's the best recommended special kidney remedy.

AN INDIANA CASE. Mrs. Mary A. K. ... DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS. FOSTER-MILBURN CO., BUFFALO, N. Y.

900 DROPS. CASTORIA. ALCOHOL-3 PER CENT. Vegetable Preparation for Assimilating the Food and Regulating the Stomachs and Bowels of INFANTS & CHILDREN. Promotes Digestion, Cheerfulness and Rest. Contains neither Opium, Morphine nor Mineral. NOT NARCOTIC. Perfect Remedy for Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhoea, Worms, Convulsions, Feverishness and LOSS OF SLEEP. THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK. 35 DROPS 35 CENTS. Guaranteed under the Food and Drug Act.

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SPON'S. "Worms," that's what the matter of 'em. Stomach and intestines. Spon's Cure will remove the worms, improve the appetite, and tone 'em up all round, and don't 'physic.' Acts on glands and blood. Full directions with each bottle, and sold by all druggists.

WORMS. "Worms," that's what the matter of 'em. Stomach and intestines. Spon's Cure will remove the worms, improve the appetite, and tone 'em up all round, and don't 'physic.' Acts on glands and blood. Full directions with each bottle, and sold by all druggists.

Knowledge for the Poor. For the well man, or woman, dietetic knowledge is primarily a question of dollars and cents, but for the poor man, particularly with a family of growing children, this aspect of the case may have a very powerful effect upon health. As Dr. Graham Lusk has very well said, the laboring man's efficiency depends upon his stomach, and every man, or his wife, should be a competent freeman at this sort of stoking. No one, for example, having trouble to make both ends meet should spend money for a can of tomatoes, or any one of dozens of other so-called foods, which have, comparatively speaking, no food value whatever. It is ordinarily estimated that a hard-working man requires about 3,000 calories per day, an office man about 2,500.

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Don't Cut Out A SHOE BOIL, CAPPED MOSH OR BURSITIS FOR ABSORBINE. Red Cross Ball Blue makes the laundress happy, makes clothes whiter than snow. All good grocers. Adv.

DR. J. D. KELLOGG'S ASTHMA. Remedy for the prompt relief of Asthma and Hay Fever. Ask Your Druggist for it. Write for FREE SAMPLE. WORTHINGTON & LYMAN CO., L.L. BUFFALO, N.Y.

It All Depends. "Everything depends on the point of view—even the weather." "How do you make that out?" "All weather is fare weather, to a street car conductor or fowl weather to a poultry man."

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Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. The Vegetable Remedy for Women's Ills that relieves nervous exhaustion and invigorates and restores other distressing symptoms due to disturbed condition of the delicate female system.

LINES IN THE FACE. Make Women Look Old. and they show the effect of unsustained sufferings of headaches, heartaches, distressing, hot flashes, pains in lower limbs, pains in groin, bearing-down sensations. These symptoms indicate that Nature needs help. Overwork, wrong dressing, lack of exercise, and other causes have been too much for nature and outside aid must be called upon to restore health and strength.

The Fact Remains

No amount of misrepresentation by the peddlers of alum baking powders, no juggling with chemicals, or pretended analysis, or cooked-up certificates, or falsehoods of any kind, can change the fact that

Royal Baking Powder has been found by the official examinations to be of the highest leavening efficiency, free from alum, and of absolute purity and wholesomeness.

Royal Baking Powder is indispensable for making finest and most economical food.

WITHIN THE LAW

By MARVIN DANA
FROM THE PLAY OF
BAYARD VEILLER

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(continued from last week)

CHAPTER XIII.

The Burglary at Gilder's.

THE entrance of the butler brought the inspector's thoughts back to the matter in hand. "My man," he said authoritatively, "I want you to go up to the roof and open the scuttle. You'll find some men waiting up there. Bring 'em down here. They're police officers. You get 'em down here, and then you go to bed and stay there till morning. Understand?" The butler looked at his master for guidance. Receiving a nod, he said: "Very well, sir."

"How do you know they're going to break into the house tonight?" Gilder demanded of Burke. "Or do you only think they're going to break into the house?"

"I know they are. I fixed it."

"You did?"

"Sure; did it through a stool pigeon."

"Oh, an informer?" Gilder interrupted, a little doubtfully.

"Yes," Burke agreed; "stool pigeon is the police name for him. Really, he's the vilest thing that crawls."

"But if you think that," Gilder expostulated, "why do you have anything to do with that sort of person?"

"Because it's good business," the inspector replied. "We know he's a spy and a traitor and that every time he comes near us we ought to use a disinfectant. But we deal with him just the same because we have to. Now, the stool pigeon in this trick is a swell English crook. He went to Garson yesterday with a scheme to rob your house. He tried out Mary Turner, too, but she told Garson to leave it alone. But he met Griggs afterward and agreed to pull it off. Griggs got word to me that it's coming off tonight, and so, you see, Mr. Gilder, that's how I know."

"I see," Gilder admitted without any

enthusiasm. "But why do you have your men come down over the roof?"

"It wasn't safe to bring them in the front way. It's a crotch the house is being watched. I wish you would let me have your latch key. I want to come back and make this collar myself."

"But why not stay, now that you are here?"

"Suppose some of them saw me come in? There wouldn't be anything doing until after they saw me go out again."

The hall door opened, and the butler re-entered the room. Behind him came Cassidy and two other detectives in plain clothes. At a word from his master the disturbed Thomas withdrew.

"Now," Burke went on briskly as the door closed behind the servant, "where could these men stay out of sight until they're needed?"

There followed a little discussion which ended in the selection of a storeroom at the end of the passage on the ground floor.

"And now, Mr. Gilder," the inspector said energetically, "I'm going to give you the same tip I gave your man. Go to bed and stay there."

"But the boy," Gilder protested. "What about him? He's the one thing of importance to me."

"If he says anything more about going to Chicago just you let him go, that's all. It's the best place for him for the next few days."

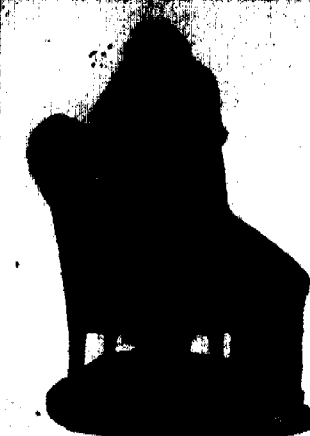
"You're in charge here," Burke said to Cassidy, "and I hold you responsible. I'm coming back to get this bunch myself, and I'll call you when you're wanted. You'll wait in the storeroom out there and don't make a move till you hear from me, unless by any chance things go wrong and you get a call from Griggs. He's got a whistle, and he'll use it if necessary. Got that straight?" Cassidy declared an entire understanding of the directions.

As the men left the room Burke turned again to Gilder.

"Just one thing more," he said. "After I've gone I want you to stay up for a half hour anyhow, with the lights burning. Do you see? I want to be sure to give the Turner woman time to get here while that gang is at work."

Gilder scrupulously followed the directions of the police inspector. Unhappily he had remained in the library until the allotted time was elapsed. He dozed from place to place, his mind heavy with distress under the shadow that threatened to blight the life of his cherished son. Finally, with a sense of relief he put out the lights and went to his chamber.

His thoughts were most with his son, and ever as he thought of Dick his fury waxed against the woman who had ensnared the boy in her plotting



Mary Was Utterly Wretched.

for vengeance on himself. And into his thoughts now crept a doubt, one that alarmed his sense of justice. A horrible suspicion that he had misjudged Mary Turner crept into his brain and would not out. He fought it with all the strength of him, and that was much, but ever it abode there.

Mary Turner herself, too, was in a condition utterly wretched, and for the same cause—Dick Gilder. That source of the father's suffering was here as well. She had won her ambition of years—revenge on the man who had sent her to prison. And now the joy of it was a torture, for the puppet of her plans, the son, had suddenly become the chief thing in her life.

She had taken it for granted that he would leave her after he came to know that her marriage to him was only a device to bring shame on his father. Instead he loved her. That fact seemed the secret of her distress. He loved her. More, he dared believe, and to assert boldly, that she loved him. Had he acted otherwise the matter would have been simple enough. But he loved her—loved her still, though he knew the shame that had clouded her life, knew the motive that had led her to accept him as a husband. More—by a sublime audacity he declared that she loved him.

There came a thrill in her heart each time she thought of that—that she loved him. The idea was monstrous, of course, and yet—here, as always, she broke off, a hot flush blazing in her cheeks.

Mary Turner was just ready for bed when a note came by a messenger who waited for no answer, as he told the yawning maid. As Mary read the roughly scrawled message she was caught in the grip of terror. The man who had saved her from death had yielded to temptation. As he had saved her so she must save him. She hurried into the gown she had just put off. Then she went to the telephone book and searched for the number of Gilder's house.

A few moments before Mary Turner received the note from the hands of the sleepy maid one of the leaves of the octagonal window in the library of Richard Gilder's town house swung open under the persuasive influence of a thin rod of steel, cunningly used, and Joe Garson stepped confidently into the dark room.

For a space he rested motionless, listening intently. Reassured, he drew out an electric torch and set it glowing. A little disk of light touched here and there about the room, traveling very swiftly and in methodical circles. Satisfied by the survey, Garson crossed to the hall door, where he listened for any sound of life without and found none. The door into the passage that led to the storeroom where the detectives waited next engaged his businesslike attention. And here again there was naught to provoke his suspicion.

It seemed to him that everything was in readiness for the coming of his associates. There remained only to give them the signal in the room around the corner where they waited at a telephone. He seated himself in

Gilder's chair by the desk, and drew the telephone to him.

"Give me 500 Bryant," he said. There was a little wait. Then an answer in a voice he knew came over the wire.

Garson picked up a penholder from the desk and began tapping lightly on the rim of the transmitter. It was a code message in Morse. In the room around the corner the tapping sounded clearly, ticking off the message that the way was free for the thieves' coming.

For a final safeguard Garson searched for and found the telephone bell box and unscrewed the bells, which he placed on the desk. He then took his pistol from his hip pocket and thrust it into the right side pocket of his coat. Once again, now, he produced the electric torch and lighted it as he extinguished the lamp on the table.

He then went to the door into the hall, opened it and, leaving it ajar, made his way in silence to the outer doorway. The doors there were freed of their bolts, and one of them swung wide. So noiselessly had the affair been timed that hardly was the door open before the three men slipped in and stood mute and motionless in the hall while Garson refastened the doors. Then Garson walked quickly back to the library. Behind him, with steps as noiseless as his own, came the three men.

When all were gathered in the library Garson shut the hall door, touched the button in the wall beside it, and the chandelier threw its radiant light on the group.

Griggs was in evening clothes, seeming a very elegant young gentleman indeed, but his two companions were of graver type as far as appearance went—one, thence, thin and wiry, with a ferret face; the other, Chicago Red, a brawny ruffian, whose stolid features nevertheless exhibited something of half sullen good nature.

"Everything all right so far," Garson said rapidly. He turned to Griggs and pointed toward the heavy hangings that shrouded the octagonal window. "Are those the things we want?" he demanded.

"Yes," was the answer.

"Well, then, we've got to get busy." Before he could add a direction he was halted by a soft buzzing from the telephone. For an instant he hesitated while the others regarded him doubtfully.

"We've got to take a chance," Garson went to the desk and put the receiver to his ear.

There came again the faint tapping of some one at the other end of the line, signaling a message in the Morse code. An expression of blank amazement, which grew in a flash to deep concern, showed on Garson's face as he listened tensely.

"Why, this is Mary calling," he muttered.

"Mary?" Griggs cried.

"Yes, she's on," Garson interpreted a moment later as the tapping ceased for a little. He translated in a loud whisper as the irregular ticking noise sounded again.

"I shall be there almost at once. I am sending this message from the drug store around the corner. Have some one open the door for me immediately."

"She's coming over?" Griggs cried incredulously.

"No, I'll stop her," Garson declared firmly.

But when after tapping a few words the forger paused for the reply no sound came.

"She don't answer!" he exclaimed.

"On her way already," Griggs suggested. "I'll let her in." He drew a small torch from the skirt-pocket of his coat and crossed to the hall door as Garson nodded assent.

"And why did she have to come?" Garson muttered, filled with forebodings. "If anything should go wrong now!"

He turned back toward the door just as it opened, and Mary darted into the room, with Griggs following closely at her heels.

"What do you want here?" he demanded with peremptory sharpness.

In the voice, which was a tone he had never hitherto used in addressing her. There was only tender pleading in Mary's voice, though her words were an arraignment.

"Joe, you lied to me!"

"That can be settled later," the man snapped. His jaw was thrust forward obstinately, and his clear eyes sparkled defiantly.

"You are foolish, all of you!" Mary cried. "Yes, foolish! This is burglary. I can't protect you if you are caught. How can I? Oh, come!" She held out her hands pleadingly toward Garson, and her voice dropped to beseeching.

"Joe, Joe, you must get away from this house at once, all of you! Joe, make them go!"

"It's too late," was the stern answer. "We're here now, and we'll stay till the business is done."

"Joe, for my sake!"

"I can't quit now until we've got what we came here after," he declared roughly.

"Boys, let's get away! Please, oh, please!"



This is Mary calling," Garson muttered.

please! Joe, for God's sake!" Her tone was a sob.

"I'm going to see this through," said Garson doggedly.

With a gesture of despair she turned away toward the door by which she had entered.

"You can't go," Garson said sharply. "You might be caught."

"And if I were," Mary demanded in a flash of indignation, "do you think I'd tell?"

"Of course not, Mary. I know you. You would go up for life first. Just the same, you can't take any chances. We'll all get away in a minute and you'll come with us." He turned to the men and spoke with swift authority.

"Come," he said to Dacey, "you get to the light switch there by the hall door. If you hear me snap my fingers, turn 'em off. Understand?"

With instant obedience the man went to his station by the hall door.

"Red," Garson ordered, "you get to that door." He pointed to the one that gave on the passageway against which he had set the chair tilted. As the man obeyed Garson gave further instructions.

"If any one comes in that way get him and get him quick. You understand? Don't let him cry out or make a sound."

Chicago Red held up his huge hand, widely open.

"Not a chance," he declared proudly, "with that over his mug."

"Now, let's get to work," Garson continued eagerly.

Mary spoke with the bitterness of defeat.

"Listen, Joe! If you do this I'm through with you. I quit."

"If this goes through," he countered, "we'll all go quick. That's why I'm doing it. I'm sick of the game."

(continued next week)

Subscription Laws.

Most readers of newspapers are not familiar with the laws governing subscriptions. Here are the decisions of the United States court on the subject:

"Subscribers who do not give express notice to the contrary are considered as wishing to renew their subscription."

"If the subscriber orders a discontinuance of their publication the publisher may continue to send them until all dues are paid."

"If the subscriber refuses to take periodicals from the post office to which they are directed he is responsible until he has settled his bill and ordered the paper discontinued."

"If subscribers move to other places without informing the publisher and the papers are sent to the former address, the subscriber is held responsible."

"The courts have held that refusing to take periodicals from the post office or removing and leaving them uncollected for, is prima facie evidence of intention to defraud."

"If subscribers pay in advance, they are bound to give notice at the end of the time if they do not wish to continue taking it, otherwise the subscriber is responsible until express notice with payment of all arrearage is sent to the publisher."

Resolutions.

Resolution from Grayling Lodge Free and Accepted Masons, Grayling, Mich.

Whereas The Supreme Architect of the Universe has knocked at the door of our Lodge and has called from the works of benevolence and charity to the spirit of our brother Past Master James J. Colleen.

Resolved, that our lodge in mourning express our heartfelt sympathy with Sister Colleen and family assuring them of our desire to fulfill our Masonic obligations to them, and placing on record in the records of our lodge our deep sense of loss in the removal of so worthy a brother.

(Signed) V. J. Hutton
Geo. Mahon
F. W. Matson

The Mountain.

(continued from first page)

country," said one boy, looking around.

"Yes," growled Stanley, "but it will soon be so hot that it would roast the old boy himself."

"Enjoy yourself while you can, it may be you won't get another chance," advised Wayne.

"Enjoy myself!" shouted Stanley, "Enjoy myself!! Oh, Yes!! I can always enjoy myself, when there are about half a million rebels a very short ways from me, and bullets soon be running around loose. If they would only mangle a few of their guns this afternoon, I might take a few minutes of recreation, but your Uncle Silas knows enough to keep his thinker down, and his lamps pulled for stray rebel compliments."

The enemy charged on the half finished breastworks of the regiment but was repulsed and the whole rebel force fell back to Seminary Ridge and prepared field works. The 16th Mich. on the 2nd day, was quite inactive, they only taking part in a skirmish with rebel cavalry. Their position was behind a small grove where they could hear all that was going on but could not see anything.

"Well, this is worse than going home from your future wife's home on a rainy night," said Stanley, "They might move us out and give us some of the fun."

"They will as soon as some young sardine with shoulder straps gets through feeding his face," growled Floyd McClain.

The night found the 16th in the same position it had occupied all day, but late in the night the troops were awakened and ordered to move in line of battle for the morrow.

"Might wait until morning to change our position. This moving around and breaking a fellow's rest is no fun," said Stanley.

"Too bad about your rest," retorted Wayne, "Most of the time, you have been sleeping out in the rain with only the state line of Virginia around you."

"Don't get flip, young man, you haven't seen the real hardships of life yet," answered Stanley.

"Beggad! There the spalpeens come," yelled Rusty McClaster, the only Irishman in the regiment and called Rusty on account of his red hair. "As me mither observed, when me father and Patsy O'Brian came home drunk."

Out of the woods a half mile away, a splendid body of troops were moving. It was Pickett's division of Longstreet's corps, composed of the seasoned men of Virginia. They were moving straight toward the extreme left center, then, after a few minutes march, they were seen to change their advance, so as to strike the very middle of the troops composing the union center. The crash of heavy artillery, mingled with the increasing rattle of the musketry, which became louder and faster every second, around the steady ranks, which, altho large gaps were torn in their columns, closed up and came doggedly on. They stormed over the low stone fence, in among the union troops, and for three long minutes the crash of fire arms, the snap and click of bayonet against bayonet was the order of the day. Hardly a cheer was heard; the combatants needed all their spare breath for the conflict. Suddenly the Confederate line broke and gave ground and the eager Union troops followed up and the defeated southern soldiery broke and fled. A long cheer went up from the Union lines, mingled with the cries for help and for water from those stricken on the field.

"There's one poor fellow that I'm going to help," said Stanley, pointing.

"Better not try it; the batteries are shooting grape and canister," advised Wayne.

"I don't care what they're shooting. I'm going after that fellow. Looks as if he belongs too," replied Stanley, and, starting on a run, he was soon near enough to see, by the dirty, ragged, gray clothes, that the man was a Southerner. Picking him up and returning to the line was short work for muscular Stanley. Wayne helped him carry the southern soldier back to a place of safety and deliver him over to the surgeon and his red cross helpers. Late that night the 16th Michigan was marching south on one of the turnpikes that lead from Gettysburg, and Wayne and Stanley were with it.

(To be continued.)

Public Notice.

In the spring cleaning of our village good work has already been done; more improvement can still be made. Let all alleys, especially those back of public buildings, be thoroughly cleaned up. A personal inspection of these will be made within the next ten days.

J. S. HARRINGTON,
Health Officer.

L. B. Merrill, Champion Pig Raiser.

L. B. Merrill of Beaver Creek township has a brood sow that has had 33 pigs in 3 litters within 11 months and 22 days; first litter May 3rd, 1913, second, October 15, 1913, and third, April 22nd, 1914.

Best Treatment for Constipation.

"My daughter used Chamberlain's Tablets for constipation with good results and I can recommend them highly," writes Paul B. Babbs, Brady, La. For sale by all Dealers.

HUMPHREYS'

These remedies are scientifically and carefully prepared prescriptions used for many years by Dr. Humphreys in his private practice, and for nearly fifty years by the people with satisfaction.

For	Price
1. Fever, Cough, Cold, Sore Throat, Hoarseness, Whooping Cough, Asthma, Hay Fever, Eczema, Scabies, Itch, Ringworm, Tinea, etc.	25
2. Catarrh of the Bladder, Gonorrhea, Stricture, etc.	25
3. Catarrh of the Uterus, Leucorrhea, etc.	25
4. Catarrh of the Prostate, etc.	25
5. Catarrh of the Rectum, Hemorrhoids, etc.	25
6. Catarrh of the Stomach, Indigestion, etc.	25
7. Catarrh of the Lungs, Cough, etc.	25
8. Catarrh of the Throat, Sore Throat, etc.	25
9. Catarrh of the Nose, etc.	25
10. Catarrh of the Eyes, etc.	25
11. Catarrh of the Ears, etc.	25
12. Catarrh of the Skin, etc.	25
13. Catarrh of the Hair, etc.	25
14. Catarrh of the Nails, etc.	25
15. Catarrh of the Teeth, etc.	25
16. Catarrh of the Gums, etc.	25
17. Catarrh of the Lips, etc.	25
18. Catarrh of the Tongue, etc.	25
19. Catarrh of the Throat, etc.	25
20. Catarrh of the Lungs, etc.	25
21. Catarrh of the Stomach, etc.	25
22. Catarrh of the Intestines, etc.	25
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47. Catarrh of the Lips, etc.	25
48. Catarrh of the Tongue, etc.	25
49. Catarrh of the Throat, etc.	25
50. Catarrh of the Lungs, etc.	25

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Stomach Trouble Cured.

Mrs. H. G. Cleveland, Arnold, Pa., writes, "For some time I suffered from stomach trouble. I would have sour stomach and feel bloated after eating. Nothing benefited me until I got Chamberlain's Tablets. After taking two bottles of them I was cured."

For 11, 17, 21, 25, 29, 33, 37, 41, 45, 49, 53, 57, 61, 65, 69, 73, 77, 81, 85, 89, 93, 97, 101, 105, 109, 113, 117, 121, 125, 129, 133, 137, 141, 145, 149, 153, 157, 161, 165, 169, 173, 177, 181, 185, 189, 193, 197, 201, 205, 209, 213, 217, 221, 225, 229, 233, 237, 241, 245, 249, 253, 257, 261, 265, 269, 273, 277, 281, 285, 289, 293, 297, 301, 305, 309, 313, 317, 321, 325, 329, 333, 337, 341, 345, 349, 353, 357, 361, 365, 369, 373, 377, 381, 385, 389, 393, 397, 401, 405, 409, 413, 417, 421, 425, 429, 433, 437, 441, 445, 449, 453, 457, 461, 465, 469, 473, 477, 481, 485, 489, 493, 497, 501, 505, 509, 513, 517, 521, 525, 529, 533, 537, 541, 545, 549, 553, 557, 561, 565, 569, 573, 577, 581, 585, 589, 593, 597, 601, 605, 609, 613, 617, 621, 625, 629, 633, 637, 641, 645, 649, 653, 657, 661, 665, 669, 673, 677, 681, 685, 689, 693, 697, 701, 705, 709, 713, 717, 721, 725, 729, 733, 737, 741, 745, 749, 753, 757, 761, 765, 769, 773, 777, 781, 785, 789, 793, 797, 801, 805, 809, 813, 817, 821, 825, 829, 833, 837, 841, 845, 849, 853, 857, 861, 865, 869, 873, 877, 881, 885, 889, 893, 897, 901, 905, 909, 913, 917, 921, 925, 929, 933, 937, 941, 945, 949, 953, 957, 961, 965, 969, 973, 977, 981, 985, 989, 993, 997, 1001, 1005, 1009, 1013, 1017, 1021, 1025, 1029, 1033, 1037, 1041, 1045, 1049, 1053, 1057, 1061, 1065, 1069, 1073, 1077, 1081, 1085, 1089, 1093, 1097, 1101, 1105, 1109, 1113, 1117, 1121, 1125, 1129, 1133, 1137, 1141, 1145, 1149, 1153, 1157, 1161, 1165, 1169, 1173, 1177, 1181, 1185, 1189, 1193, 1197, 1201, 1205, 1209, 1213, 1217, 1221, 1225, 1229, 1233, 1237, 1241, 1245, 1249, 1253, 1257, 1261, 1265, 1269, 1273, 1277, 1281, 1285, 1289, 1293, 1297, 1301, 1305, 1309, 1313, 1317, 1321, 1325, 1329, 1333, 1337, 1341, 1345, 1349, 1353, 1357, 1361, 1365, 1369, 1373, 1377, 1381, 1385, 1389, 1393, 1397, 1401, 1405, 1409, 1413, 1417, 1421, 1425, 1429, 1433, 1437, 1441, 1445, 1449, 1453, 1457, 1461, 1465, 1469, 1473, 1477, 1481, 1485, 1489, 1493, 1497, 1501, 1505, 1509, 1513, 1517, 1521, 1525, 1529, 1533, 1537, 1541, 1545, 1549, 1553, 1557, 1561, 1565, 1569, 1573, 1577, 1581, 1585, 1589, 1593, 1597, 1601, 1605, 1609, 1613, 1617, 1621, 1625, 1629, 1633, 1637, 1641, 1645, 1649, 1653, 1657, 1661, 1665, 1669, 1673, 1677, 1681, 1685, 1689, 1693, 1697, 1701, 1705, 1709, 1713, 1717,